

# Arlington Advocate.



C. S. PARKER & SON Editors and Proprietors.

Devoted to the Local Interests of the Town.

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Vol. xxvi.

ARLINGTON, MASS., FRIDAY, JANUARY 1, 1897.

No. 1.

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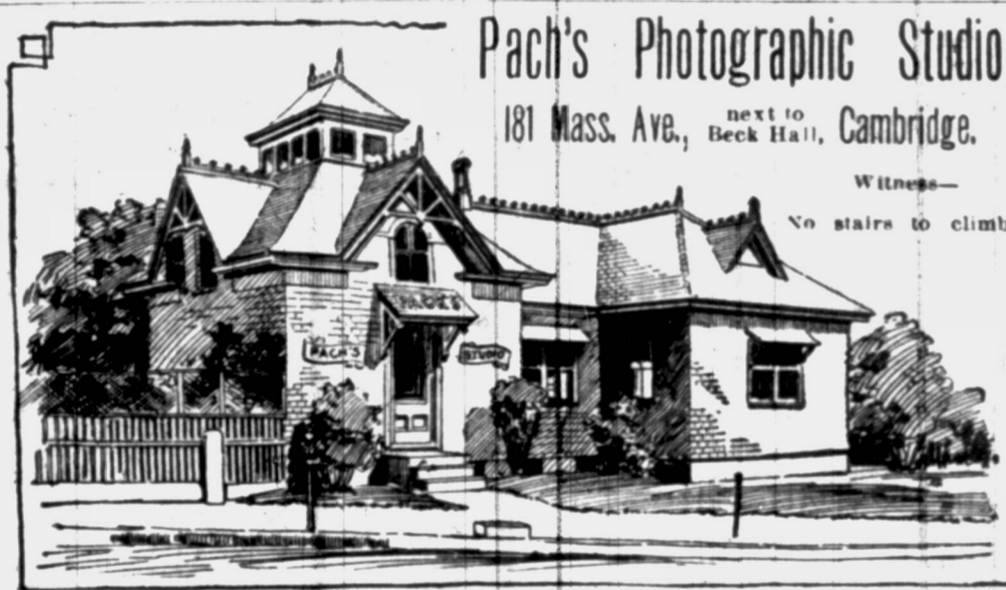
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### ARLINGTON ABOUT TOWN MATTERS.

Notices of concerts, lectures, entertainments, etc., in which an admission fee is charged, or from which a revenue is derived, must be paid for as advertisements by the line.

Frank A. Locke, expert piano tuner. See advertisement.

Everybody wants to go to Town Hall next Wednesday evening.

Mr. F. E. Fowler's new brick building on Mass. avenue is creeping onward and upward.

Messrs. Chester Grover and Horace Hardy are home from college for the Christmas vacation.

Calendars of the useful and ornamental variety have been received from Mr. Wm. A. Muller, insurance agent.

There was no meeting of the Arlington Choral Club this week, the week being so filled with holiday attractions.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank F. Russell spent Christmas with their daughter, Mrs. E. Wm. Lull, of Attleboro, Mass.

The annual New Year party at the Unitarian church occurs this (Friday) evening, in the vestries of the church.

Rev. Walcott Fay and family, of West Bridgewater, spent the holidays with Mrs. Warren Rawson, the mother of Mrs. Fay.

There will be a joint installation of the Officers of Post 36, Corps 43 and Camp 45 in G. A. R. Hall, next Thursday evening.

Mr. James Richmond of Niagara Falls, has been visiting at the residence of Mr. N. L. Chaffin, on Mass. avenue, the past week.

The Young Ladies' Mission Circle of the Baptist society meets with Miss Wellington, on Saturday afternoon, at two o'clock.

Mr. Roland Hopkins, in company with a party of college friends, enjoyed the Christmas holidays in a trip to New York city.

Miss Angie Adams is home from Holyoke, spending the holidays. Miss Laura Fessenden is also home from Howard Seminary.

The Rev. E. E. Hale, D. D., remembered the Lenten Hand Clubs of Arlington, through their secretaries, with his usual Christmas greeting.

Miss Evelyn Perry attended a private German given by her friend, Miss Maude Knapp, at her home at Lowell, on Wednesday evening, of this week.

The Russell street neighborhood whist party enjoyed their meeting this week at the home of Mr. Day D. Buttrick, on Russell terrace, Tuesday evening.

There will be a Gospel meeting held Thursday evening, Jan. 7, at 7.45, at the house of Edna A. Albright, 8 Broadway, led by Mr. Chas. Dane, of Stoneham.

We originally planned the ARLINGTON ADVOCATE Souvenir to be a supplement to our regular edition simply. It early developed into the royal quarto form, and has since then grown from the twenty pages we deemed ample for the matter, to a thirty-six page pamphlet including a handsome enameled paper cover. We shall deliver it to our regular subscribers, with the compliments of the season, and fill the large number of orders received at the price named originally for extra copies; but after Friday, January 8th, the price will be 15 cents each, and at this price they can be obtained at the several places where the ADVOCATE is regularly on sale.

Miss Angot Lundell is to give a song recital at Steibel Hall, Boston, which her friends are looking forward to with pleasure. It takes place on Thursday, Jan. 14th.

The next rehearsal of the Boston C. E. Gospel chorus will be held next Wednesday evening, Jan. 6th, at the Bromfield street Methodist church, Boston, at 7.30 o'clock.

Rev. H. F. Fister will conduct the exercises of the Christian Union, at the Unitarian church, Sunday evening, at 6.30 o'clock. The subject is "Onward and Upward."

Back to school on Monday. The skating on Spy Pond has furnished an unusual amount of sport for many of the vacationists, and one and all agree that the weather has, this year, smiled on the Christmas vacation.

Save your Globe coupon slips and gather in the votes for Miss Grimes, that Arlington may be represented by a teacher at the inaugural of McKinley, at Washington, March next.

Mrs. Caroline A. Stearns superintended the fine dinner served in the dining room of G. A. R. hall on the occasion of the establishment of Veritas Lodge, on Monday of this week.

Spy Pond was the scene of the first large skating parties of the season on Saturday and Sunday. Many of the skaters, however, on the Sabbath, came from Somerville and Cambridge.

Mr. James Woodman, who has been so critically ill with double pneumonia, at his apartments in The Florence, is beginning to improve and there are hopes of his ultimate recovery.

Mrs. Fred Pettigill and children have been spending the Christmas holidays, guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. D. Hicks, at their handsome family residence on Pleasant street.

This (Friday) evening the young people of the Baptist church will be given a

New Year party, which will take place in the vestry of the church. An attractive party has been arranged for.

The committee wishes it to be distinctly understood that the ladies are included in the ADVOCATE banquet, and it is hoped that there will be a large number of the gentler sex to grace and add distinction to the occasion.

Bethel Lodge, No. 12, met in their lodge room in Bank Block, Wednesday evening and elected their officers for the current year. The list, with the appointed officers, will be published after the installation of the same.

A pleasant social affair of last week was a Christmas dinner party given by Mr. and Mrs. Edwin P. Bryant, in honor of Mr. and Mrs. B. B. Thatcher, of Bangor, Me., who had been their guests recently.

The young ladies of the Wide-Awake Lenten Hand Club met with Mrs. R. Walter Hilliard, on Mystic street, Wednesday afternoon to sew, after which the hostess served some delicious salad and hot chocolate.

Quite a number of people gathered in Swan Hall, Wednesday evening, to listen to the reading of a story entitled "Katie's White Robes," by members of the Salvation Army. Songs were interspersed with the reading.

The annual meeting and election of officers of the Samaritan Society of the Universalist church, will take place in the parlor of the church, next Wednesday afternoon. An appetizing supper will be served at six o'clock.

The committee on invitations for the "ADVOCATE" banquet, suggest that the citizens provide themselves with tickets as soon as possible, as accommodations are necessarily limited. To be had at Mr. Hilliard's office in Bank Building.

Miss Grace Lockhart will direct the exercises held under the auspices of the Endeavor Society, in the vestry of the Congregational church, on Sunday evening next, at half-past six. The topic is "What prayer should do for the Christian."

The Baptist Endeavor Society will meet in the vestry next Sunday evening, at 6.15. "What prayer should do for the Christian," is the topic. Bible reference, 1 Kings 8: 22-40. A meeting of preparation for week of prayer. Henry Learned will be the leader.

Post 36 has a debt on G. A. R. Hall and is a continual drain on its fixed income to meet the interest account. To reduce that debt, they give a minstrel show in Town Hall, Wednesday evening, Jan. 6. The "show" is first class and the afterpiece is full of fun. The tickets are 50 cents for reserved seats. We hope to see the hall packed. The boys will give you the money's worth.

The Christmas mails were larger than ever, this year, and Arlington post-office looked like the delivery department of a great department store, so varied were the sizes of the bundles and packages. Seven sacks of packages were received on Christmas morning and Postmaster Hoitt tells us that the mailing from Arlington was considerably larger than last year.

On Monday evening the officers of the Y. P. C. U. of the Universalist church will be installed by the Rev. Omer G. Petrie, of Canton, the president of the State Board of the Young People's Christian Union. Following the installation service there will be brief addresses relative to the Y. P. C. U. work. A cordial invitation is extended to all to attend.

Miss Stella Grimes, a teacher of the Russell school, who has been confined at her home with a prostrating illness for a year, was most pleasantly remembered by teachers and young friends in the school Christmas Day. Her room was fragrant with a wealth of beautiful flowers and there was also a tempting array of fruit and suitable gifts, showing that although absent she was still held dear in the thoughts of many kind friends.

The Sabbath school of the Baptist church held their annual election of officers last Sunday noon, at 12.15, various reports being read and accepted. The officers for '97 are: (Superintendent and assistant supt., postponed to January 3d) secretary, Roland S. Crosby; treasurer, Ellis G. Wood; chorister, S. B. Wood; pianist, Wm. E. Wood; assistant pianist, Miss Sophia W. Freeman; finance committee, Frank Wyman and Frederick A. Johnson.

At the annual meeting of the Sunday school held at the home of Mrs. Wadleigh, last Monday evening, the following list of officers were elected for the next year: Superintendent, John H. Perry; 1st asst. supt., James O. Holt; 2d asst. supt., Mrs. Nellie C. Wadleigh; treasurer, C. F. Coolidge; secretary, F. N. Bott; librarian, C. F. Coolidge; asst. librarian, Fred Butterfield; pianist, Harry Leeds; special missionary, Mrs. Eliza Houstetter.

Mr. Arthur W. Peirce, principal of the Goddard Seminary at Barre, Vt., has been spending the holidays with relatives resident of Arlington, Mr. Warren Peirce being his uncle. Mr. Peirce has recently received a flattering appointment to the Deane Academy, which he has accepted. He will carry through the winter term at

Goddard and not assume his duties at Deane until the opening of the spring term. Many warm friends and well-wishers here are glad to note Mr. Peirce's advancement in his profession as an educator and wish him all success and prosperity in the future.

An item pertaining to one of the largest and most brilliant Christmas parties which took place in Arlington on that glad day, is suppressed by the generous host and his lady who entertained right royally, but strove to hide the light under a bushel, for fear people shall see their good works and glorify them out of all proportion to their innate modesty.

Mr. Williams of Cambridge Divinity school, officiated at the choral service held in St. John's church, last Sunday afternoon, superintending the entire service. An attractive feature of the same was the music by the vested choir of boys from Grace church, of South Boston, who sang their part in the service very acceptably and added much to the interest of the service.

We desire that our Souvenir shall contain some sort of advertisement of every person or firm now carrying on business in Arlington. We have orders from a considerable number, but have little time to solicit more. The last forms are nearly ready for press (so that the binder may have time to do his work in good shape) but we will find a place for all orders received up to Saturday night, Jan. 2. A card will cost only one dollar.

Mr. Winthrop Pattee, connected with the office of Henry W. Savage, has just sold for Dexter P. Blake to Carroll Doubleday, one of the handsomest estates in Winchester. The property is prettily located on Lake View road, on the shores of Mystic Lake, and consists of a new colonial eleven room house, with all modern conveniences, together with 11.143 square feet of very desirable land. Mr. Doubleday buys for occupancy, the purchasing price being \$9,000.

The Fiske Jubilee singers proved a drawing card at the Congregational church, on the evening of Christmas day, the audience room seeing assembled there about three hundred people of varied ages. This was quite remarkable, taking into consideration its being a holiday and the occasion of many home parties and attractions elsewhere. Rev. Saml. C. Bushnell, pastor of the church, introduced the quintet of singers and the manager who accompanied them, and conducted the program and other interesting features. The quintet is composed of three ladies and two male singers and their beautiful, rich and harmonious voices furnished a delightful treat to their hearers.

The Arlington Choral Club will, in the future, meet regularly every Tuesday evening, at 7.45 o'clock, at the residence of Mr. W. B. Robinson, No. 25 Academy street. His parlors are nicely formed and arranged for singing and, for the size of the chorus, will be much more social and fully as centrally located to accommodate the Club. Besides the music now at hand, The Motett "Gallia," by Gounod, will be taken up at the next rehearsal, and he wishes every member would try and be present, as these evenings are for drilling, and much work is to be done, which will be of great advantage to the attending singers before the concert program is ready.

A merry company assembled in the vestry of the Universalist church last Saturday evening, as early as half past four, to enjoy every feature of the Christmas tree festival given for the young people of the parish. Games were indulged in till six o'clock, when was served refreshments, consisting of sandwiches, cake, ice cream and chocolate. Soon after seven all were assembled before the handsome Christmas tree, decorated with fine effect by Mrs. Houstetter and Miss Bitzer. The tree was hung with gauze stockings filled with candy, confections, and bags of pop corn, and every one had his or her share of the fruit of the tree and were sent home fully satisfied with the gifts of their genial Santa Claus (Mr. L. Kimball Russell) and the delights of the Christmas tree festival.

On Christmas Day, in St. Malachy's church, Arlington, masses were celebrated at 5.30, 8 and 9 o'clock, and solemn high mass at 11 o'clock. The celebrant was the Rev. John M. Mulcahy, who also preached an eloquent sermon. The Rev. P. M. O'Connor was deacon, and the Rev. C. A. Finnegan, sub-deacon. The altar was elaborately decorated with miniature electric lights, potted plants, ferns and cut flowers, by the sisters of St. Joseph's convent. During the services the following music was rendered: Stearns' mass in F.; "Adeste Fideles," Novello; "Ave Verum," Gounod; Psalms, Stearns; "O

Salutaris" and "Tantum Ergo," Rosewig. The soloists were Misses K. McGrath and M. Sheehan, sopranos; Mary McGrath, alto; Mr. J. Fermoyle, tenor, and Messrs. J. Powers and J. Donnelly, basses. In the evening a vesper service was held, followed by solemn benediction. The Rev. John M. Mulcahy officiated, assisted by the Revs. P. M. O'Connor and C. A. Finnegan.

The regular meeting of the Arlington Debating Society was held on last Wednesday evening. The subject for debate was: "Resolved—That the U. S. should recognize the independence of Cuba," and the jury decided that the negative had the best of the argument. The subject of the next meeting, which will be held on Jan. 21st, in K. of C. Hall, will be: "Resolved—That the Government should own and control all railroads." Affirmative, Charles G. Barry and Charles P. Ladd; negative, Ellery Whitney and Henry C. Learned.

The Misses Blanche Devereaux, Helen Wyman, Edna Pierce, Libby Peck, Florence Hicks, Helen Taft and Marguerite Turner, under the management of the T. H. Club, gave a dancing party at the residence of Mr. Charles J. Devereaux, Tuesday evening. They had as guests the Misses Florence Devereaux, Theresa Hardy, Clara Taft, Beth Colman, Helen Bott and the Messrs. Harold Rice, Everett and Horace Turner, Gaylord Brackett, Maxwell Brooks, Chester Peck, Stuart Allen, John Plummer, Roger Homer, Frank and Will Elwell. Music was furnished by the Davis Orchestra. Frogs were served in the ante-room during the evening and during intermission family refreshments were served by Caterer Whittemore & Girard, of Boston. All enjoyed themselves and the dance was deemed a success.

The Sunday school of the Congregational church, Pleasant street, had a happy New Year party last evening, the younger members gathering for a supper served at 5.30 o'clock. It was a nice one, consisting of turkey, ham, rolls, cake, etc., and was healthily enjoyed. After supper there was a pleasing entertainment, as well as the distribution of gifts to those whose attendance had been perfect during the year. The list comprised: Ralph and Warren Taylor, Clinton Schwaub, Samuel Jones, Herbert Wells, Norman Cushman, James Boston, Ralph Wells, Walter Schwaub, Nellie Chase, Jennie Roden, Alice Whittier, Harriet Jones, Margaret Doherty, Mamie Rowen, George Lloyd, George Jones, Katharine Schwaub, Gilbert Schwaub, Etta Wells, Nettie Fisher.

The latest gift of Mr. Winfield Robbins to the Robbins Library is accompanied with the following letter, which is self explanatory:—

NEW YORK, Dec. 7, 1896.

Trustees of the Robbins Library.  
GENTLEMEN: The five little pictures of "The Prodigal Son," painted on vellum and now in one frame, French experts assert to have been painted not later than the fifteenth century and to be of Italian origin. They came into my possession the year after the Commune, when so much bric-a-brac was disposed of by the newly in Paris.

Twelve years ago, being in Orleans, France, the Secretary of the Historical Society of that city sold me the Franklin miniature. He could not say whether Madame LeBrun had painted it from life, but was positive it had been painted by her during Franklin's residence in France.

As they are too valuable for private keeping, I beg you to accept them, that all may have the benefit of such rare finds.  
Respectfully yours,  
WINFIELD ROBBINS.

Veritas Lodge 45, U. O. of S. O. L., with 57 charter members, was instituted in G. A. R. Hall, Monday, Dec. 28, and the following list of officers were installed into their respective positions by the regular board:—Right Worshipful Lady Governoress Sister Susan Mitchell and Right Worshipful Government Conductor Sister Madeline Kelly:—

Sen. Representative.—Alice E. Fleming.  
Junior Representative.—Edna V. Lamb.  
Past Lady.—Louise J. K. Gifford.  
Noble Lady.—Mary A. Willard.  
Vice Lady.—Nellie M. Farmer.  
Chaplain.—Caroline H. Thayer.  
Recording Secretary.—Maria J. D. Ober.  
Lady Reporter.—Lila Lawrence.  
Fin. Secretary.—Sarah H. Fuller.  
Treasurer.—Allora Bosworth.  
Sen. Warden.—Georgina P. Jacobs.  
Jun. Warden.—Georgiana Averell.  
Conductor.—Alice G. Knowlton.  
Guardian.—Angie Marien.  
Right Assistant.—M. C. Maynard.  
Left Asst.—M. E. Small.

The hall was decorated in a sumptuous manner, and yet with such good taste that the masses of draperies used did not seem out of place. Appropriate mottoes gave the needed spice of color. A banquet was served at the noon hour, the spacious hall affording ample accommodations.

Arlington Woman's Club Items.

The Social Committee held a delightful social function yesterday afternoon, and entertained the members of the club in a charming manner. Some beautiful flowers, the gift of Mrs. S. D. Hicks, decorated the platform in G. A. R. hall, and the archway was hung with

Continued on 8th page.

IN MADAGASCAR.

INTERESTING OBSERVATIONS OF AN AMERICAN TRAVELER.

Queer Conveyance in Which White Men Ride—Quenching Thirst at the Traveler's Tree—Odd Ford.

THE observations in Madagascar of Mr. Frederick Taylor, P. R. G. S., who spent seven months traveling through the interior, warrant the belief that there will be a good deal more news from that very interesting island before the end of the struggle between the French and the native tribes. The occupation by the French of Tamatave and Antananarivo, the chief cities of Madagascar, did not by any means indicate the subjugation of Madagascar. The Hovas, the dominant tribe, who have

riars, who sometimes have to stagger scores of miles through the desolate interior under loads which would tax a beast of burden. Of the fifty men I looked over I chose twenty-eight. "Each one was to receive the equivalent of \$2.50 in Malagasy money for each 225 miles traversed with his load, and two shillings for rice en route. Four of them started out with my filanzana, a species of palanquin, four accompanied the filanzana as substitutes, and the other twenty carried the boxes and parcels of provisions and merchandise for traffic, which the Scotchman had put up in suitable shape. I noticed that the canned provisions I bought all came from England and France, American shipments to Madagascar being limited to cotton goods and lumber, for which we take raw hides in exchange. "My costume was of Kahkee cloth, dust colored, of the kind the Indian troops are clothed in. The filanzana was an iron framed seat, covered with

ried in a bag. Some of the segments are scarcely bigger than a pea. "I started inland with 200 five-franc pieces chopped up in this way. A single coin is sometimes cut into twenty-five bits. The natives eagerly took copper and brass wire and egg-shaped beads, tin cans and long-necked lime juice bottles, instead of the money, which was weighed out in light sheet-iron scoops almost as small as apothecaries' scales. Every householder, traveler and vender carries these. "Along the white sands of the Indian Ocean, on the first day's journey, I shot many snipe, similar to the American species. As we penetrated inland we came suddenly, here and there, on chained prisoners, roaming at large, one of the saddest features of Malagasy life. Some of these unfortunates would be so fettered that they could only step a few inches at a time, the weight of the chains being proportioned to the enormity of their offenses against the laws of the Hovas, which are excellent in theory, but wretchedly enforced. The condemned man is sentenced to wander in the mountains with an iron ring around each ankle, another around his neck, and others on his wrists, the rings being joined by letters. It was pitiful to hear in the pathless brush the moan of some poor manacled wretch, helpless and starving, either on his way to report to his penal station or fallen by the way in an agonizing quest for food. The less severely punished are sometimes able to pick up odd jobs of some light work."

NEW FISH DISCOVERED.

Most Beautiful That Has Ever Been Noticed by Naturalists.

A new fish, unlike any other in many respects and of extraordinary beauty in coloring, has been discovered. It was found by Captain Jacobson, of the schooner Venoma, who caught six specimens while fishing on the banks twenty-eight miles south-west of Cape Flattery. The fish was 26 inches long, 17 inches deep and about 4 inches thick. It was beautifully colored, and in its richness of shades surpasses any other fish which has yet been found. The top of the head is of brick red, the back of a metallic blue, shading to aluminum color on the belly. The meridian line is strongly arched and marked by a series of large scales. Pure round white spots are dotted over the whole of the fish. In other respects the fish presents an uncommon appearance. Its fins are strong spined and extend nearly the whole length of the fish. The spines



THE NEW FISH.

of the dorsal are ten inches in length. The mouth is strong and toothless, the lower lip protruding and being of a vermilion color. Its eyes are large and round.

No other fish like it has ever been noticed by naturalists. Its nearest relative, however, seems to be the Zens faber, of the Atlantic, which is known as the Dory. The Zens faber is an excellent food fish, which is seldom met with in quantity. Scientific examination of the new fish, however, seems to indicate that it may be of the genus Lampris.

The fish is now at Seattle, Washington, where it reposes in the museum of the Young Naturalists' Society as the gem of its collection.

Not the "Irish" Potato.

"The peculiarity of the Irish potato, so called, is in the fact that it is not Irish," observes one of the potato experts of the Agricultural Department at Washington. "The potato originally grew wild in the fields of Chile, Peru and Mexico. Sir John Hawkins did not take it to Ireland until 1565. Sir Francis Drake took it to England twenty years afterwards. It did better, however, in Ireland than anywhere else, and got its name, no doubt, because of its



THE WHITE MAN'S CARRIAGE IN MADAGASCAR.

shells and chicken bones. At a native hotel not far from Antananarivo I had for the first course a strange, half-burnt compound of fat, gristle and or flesh, roasted with the hide and bristles on. The crust of the bread had hair and feathers in it. The second course was better, consisting of wild pigeon with green peas. Money in Madagascar means French five-franc pieces chopped into segments and car-

early and extensive cultivation in Ireland. Botanically it was originally known as the Batata Virginiana, but in after years it was properly identified and classified as the Solanum tuberosum. —New England Homestead. "Walking has been a pleasure to me ever since I can remember." "Yes, the painful part of it was before you could remember." —Chicago Record.

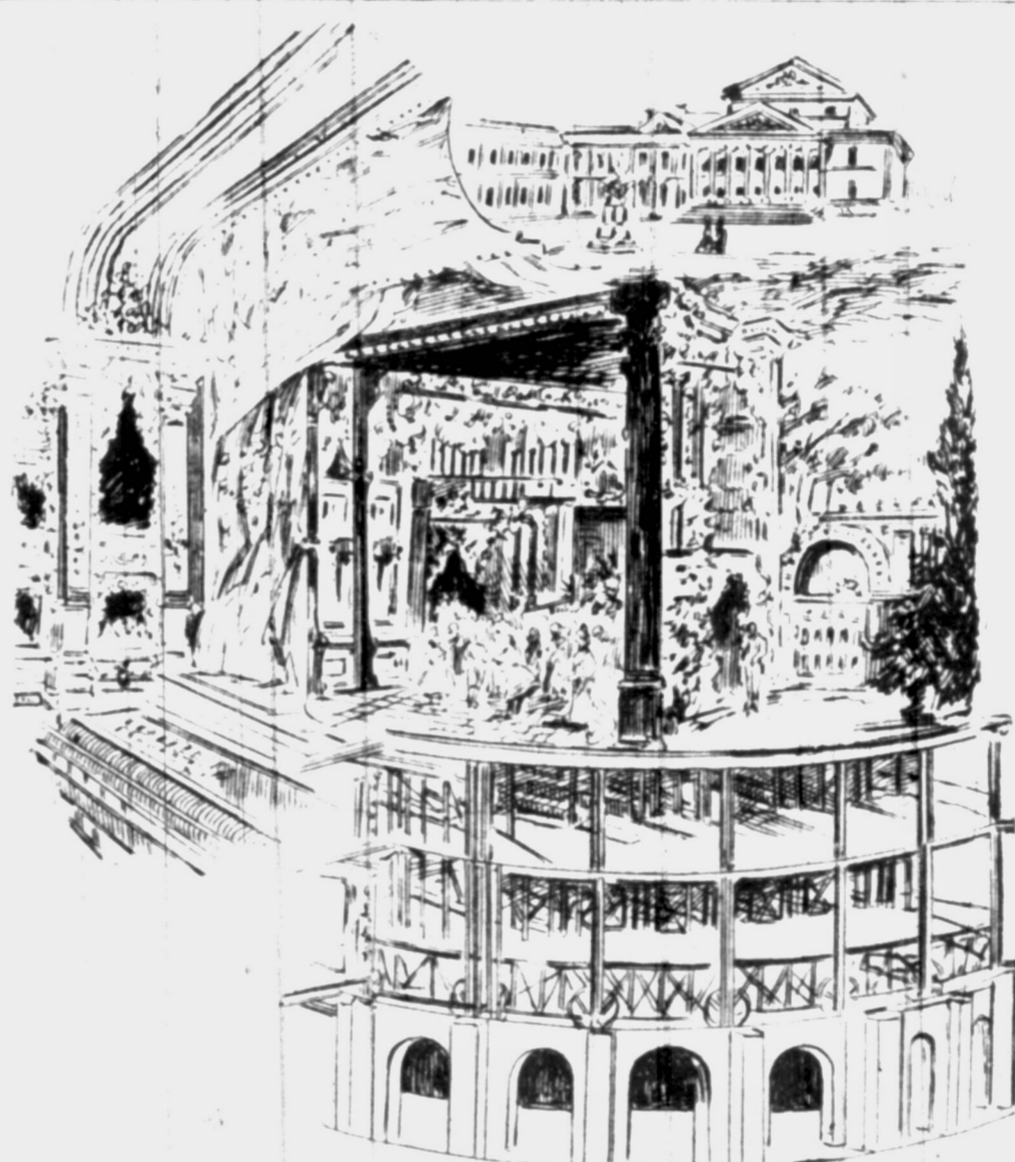
RAPID SCENE SHIFTING.

The Latest Mechanical Effects in a European Theater.

It is a remarkable fact that when an audience has become interested in the plot and progress of a play the interruptions necessary for the change of scenery seem to be much longer than they really are. A wait of five minutes is amply sufficient to send the impatient male American on "to see a man" and the ladies fans in active motion. In France the scenes are changed almost instantly.

The French system is distinguished by the use of masts upon carriages running in grooves or slots in the stage, the scenery being adjusted to the movable mast so as to be rolled on to its exact position. One scene is attached to its masts while another is being played. At the close of the scene the ideal decorations, or cloud curtains, are used. This consists of two curtains painted as clouds, one descending, the other ascending from a slot in the stage, after the ancient Roman method. The moment the bottom curtain has risen sufficiently to hide the audience the employees beneath the stage run off the carriages of the past scene and on the new. This is so quick that it is done by the time the ascending and descending curtains have met, and their course is immediately reversed, disclosing the new scene, in the space of a few seconds. The English and American method of quick changes is clumsy compared to it.

The most recent, and in more than one sense revolutionary, is the invention of Karl Lautenschlager, the master machinist of the Resident Hof Theater, Munich. The entire stage is a turntable, such, indeed, as we may see at any locomotive shed on the railway. The proscenium opening, about 35 feet, dominates one-fourth of the periphery, and the stage can be arranged to hold from one to four scenes according to



REVOLVING STAGE AT THE KING'S THEATER, MUNICH.

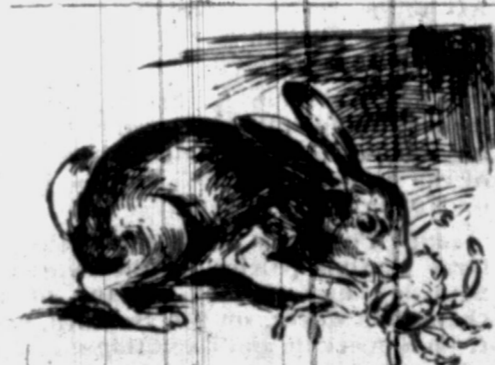
desire. The motive power used is electricity. The stage was used for the first time last May in a production of the play "Don Giovanni." The accompanying illustration shows the entire arrangement, one side of the proscenium being supposed to be cut away, showing the garden scene ready to swing round into position as soon as the ballroom scene is finished.

Another method is that in use at the theater at Budapest and some others in Europe, where scenes can be set to come up through slots in the stage, while the previous scene is sinking through similar openings.

QUEER KIND OF BUNNIES.

They Inhabit the Lonely Farallone Islands.

A peculiar rabbit inhabits the Farallone islands. The material difference is that the bunnies of the islands eat raw fish and crabs, and have no special desire for green things. However, they do eat greens when they happen to find some. When the rabbits are eating the fish they look very much as they do when they are eating cabbage, and nibble it in the same way. They do not seem to be in the least particular as to the condition of the fish they are eating, and will make a meal off one that has lain on the rocks a week just as soon as from one that has just been washed ashore. It is interesting to know that the rabbits that live on the Farallones have contracted their pres-



RABBIT EATING A CRAB.

ent mode of living within the last thirty years, as they are the descendants of tame rabbits that were brought there by the first lighthouse-keepers. They are not as pretty as their ancestors. In fact, they have become very lean and haggard looking, and have much the appearance of a half-starved coyote. But the fact that they have adapted themselves to their new con-

ditions is only another example to show that there is some foundation for the Darwinian theory.

Mrs. Alexander Hamilton.

A writer in the Atlantic Monthly says that when she was a child of twelve she knew Mrs. Alexander Hamilton, then a charming old lady of ninety-five, overflowing with reminiscences. One was of a great gathering of the Indians of eastern New York, at Saratoga, which was then only a log fort. The chiefs and greatest warriors of the Six Nations, dressed in barbaric pomp, but with peace on their faces, stood waiting the approach of a small group of whites—one of two officers in full uniform and a tall, commanding man, in the prime of life, leading by the hand a slim girl of thirteen.

The tall man was Gen. Philip Schuyler, whom the Indians honored as they did no other white man; and they had not to offer him a tribute of devotion. At a sign from the great chief, their ranks parted to admit Gen. Schuyler, who advanced into the open space still leading his little daughter. There, with many ceremonies, the child was formally adopted by the Six Nations, the chiefs ending the sacred rite by laying their hands upon her head, and giving her an Indian name, meaning "One of us." And Mrs. Hamilton was the little maid.

One day the old lady was talking about men of bodily strength, and she told an incident which must have happened soon after her marriage, for she was at the time in headquarters with her husband. Gen. Washington was writing in his office, a room on the second floor of a farm house. The farmer's wife, who was washing clothes, suddenly discovered that the shed roof was on fire. She rushed screaming into the house, and Washington came bounding down the stairs, picked up one of the large wash tubs full of suds, ran upstairs with it, got out on the roof

A NOTABLE DEBUT.

Eldest Daughter of Nellie Grant, Sartoris Enters Washington Society.

Miss Vivien Sartoris, the handsomest daughter of Mrs. Nellie Grant Sartoris, will be introduced to society this winter at a large reception to



MISS VIVIEN SARTORIS.

given at Mrs. Grant's home in the National Capital. It is an affair that is regarded with much pleasing anticipation, says the Chicago Times-Herald, and will be, no doubt, followed by a large number of entertainments in honor of the fair debutante. Miss Sartoris was born in London nearly eighteen years ago. She is a pretty brunette, with chestnut hair and a rich olive complexion. She is of medium height, with a tendency to plumpness. Educated abroad, she is one of the best informed girls in her set. Her mother looked after Miss Vivien's education with her own eyes, and the result is seen in the womanly character of the daughter's mind and education. Miss Sartoris has a voice of good volume and native sweetness, and it has not lost any of its power by an enforced cultivation. She will be given some vocal training during the winter. Miss Sartoris speaks perfect French, but has not studied other languages than that and her own. Her sister, who is just fifteen, promises to rival the eldest in personal attraction. Mrs. Sartoris herself looks more like an elder sister with her charming daughters than she does like their mother. The portrait of Miss Vivien Sartoris here shown is reproduced from a photographic copy of Hallai's London painting of the subject. Miss Emily Mew, of Washington, is the photographer.

AN EXPLOSIVE NUT.

A Peculiar Fruit Which Opens With a Loud Report.

In the vegetable kingdom we find several varieties of fruit that are explosive by various natural processes, and they belong to several families. In the wise economy of nature, says the Scientific American, the object of this bursting is to disseminate the seeds. Probably the most peculiar explosive fruit is that of the sand box tree (Hura crepitans) of the family of Euphorbiaceae, which opens its fruit with a loud report, scattering the pieces in all directions. The tree is found in tropical America, the particular example under con-



THE EXPLOSIVE NUT.

sideration coming from the Amazon River valley. The tree grows to be from seventy to 100 feet high. The bark is smooth and yields a milky sap when tapped. The twigs are sometimes spiny and the leaves are often six inches broad. The trees are often cultivated for ornament, from the West Indies to Brazil. If left to ripen on the tree, the nut explodes with a sharp report, when each of its curious compartments, numbering sometimes as many as sixteen, flies asunder, so that its seeds, which somewhat resemble a pumpkin seed, drops out. Our engraving shows the condition of the ruptured cells. The nut has a dense woody fiber. The nuts stand exporting, and occasionally do not explode for several months. The pieces are thrown several feet when the explosion takes place. If the nut is kept in alcohol or water, it can be preserved for years.

Microbes Devour Sewage.

A novel disposition of sewage is made at Exeter, England. The method consists of four tanks, a fourth of the sewage passing into each. Light and air are excluded from the tanks; putrefaction and decomposition are rapidly set up; the microbes multiply and the solid portions of the sewage are consumed and the outflow from the tanks is nothing but slightly colored water, which, after passing through filters, loses all color and taste. No chemical is used, and no attention to the tanks of any sort is needed. Each filter bed automatically cleanses itself by being out of use for a short time.



CONVICTS IN MADAGASCAR.

inhabited the central province of Imerina since they came over the sea from nobody knows where, perhaps Malaysia, apparently acknowledge French sovereignty. But they form a small proportion of the Malagasy people. Some of the tribes have armed their fighting men with muskets; many of them still use the original native weapons, the spear and the shield. In the dense forests the blow gun is used with patient skill.

When Mr. Taylor, who comes of a New York family, landed at Tamatave in 1891, he had already, at the age of thirty-seven, seen a good deal of the far corners of the world. His desire for travel had been strong since he left New York and joined Red Cloud's band of Ogallala Sioux at the age of fifteen. From Dakota he roamed to the edge of the Arctic Circle, and was next heard of in the Society and Hawaiian Islands. Japan, Ceylon, the West Indies and South America came next in his itinerary. Strange adventures fell to his lot in the Chaco region, in particular, hundreds of miles inland from Buenos Ayres, and by the time



SCENE IN THE FOREST JOURNEY.

he had reached Madagascar he was case-hardened to experiences of the ordinary.

"I knew nobody in Tamatave, on the east coast of Madagascar," he says, "when I landed there. I called on John L. Waller, the recently arrived American Consul; it's the right thing, of course, for a traveler to pay his respects to the representatives of his country wherever he finds them. My own regret has been that American Consuls are not, as a rule, up to the consular standards as set by other countries. They are not respected, in my experience, as they should be by the people among whom they discharge their duties.

"I found Tamatave a very unimpressive town. The single unpaved main street and the lanes that intersect it are covered with loose sand. When I purchased my provisions for the journey up the country to the capital I gave it out that I wanted bearings. The proprietor of the store was a Scotchman, carrying a limited stock of general merchandise. Natives soon began to offer themselves. I inspected them in groups, rejecting all those who were fleshy or unhealthy looking. They averaged five feet seven inches in height, I should say. Their tongues had to be examined to see if their digestion was good; their feet, to see if they would make good ground gainers; their legs, to see if they had been strained by heavy burdens. Tall, spare men, who could throw their shoulders out and their calves back, were the ones I looked for. They must have shoulders free from the sores so often found in Malagasy car-



# Arlington Advocate

246 Massachusetts Avenue.  
Published every Friday forenoon by  
**C. S. PARKER & SON,**  
Editors and Proprietors.  
Subscription—\$2. Single copies 5 cts.

Arlington, Jan. 1, 1897.

ADVERTISING RATES.	
Reading Notices, per line,	15 cents
Special Notices, " "	15 "
Religious and Obituary Notices, per line,	10 "
Ordinary Advertisements, per line,	8 "
Marriages and Deaths—free.	

## Kind Word.

The Hon. Joseph S. Potter, a former citizen of Arlington, ex Senator and Ex Consul at several points in Germany, but now residing in Fredericksburg, Va., where he has an elegant estate, sends us this week his twenty sixth annual subscription to the ADVOCATE, accompanied with the following letter:—

FREDERICKSBURG, VA.,  
Dec. 27, 1896.

MY DEAR MR. PARKER:—I wish to join, with thousands of others, in congratulating you on the pleasant arrival of the 25th anniversary of the beginning of the publication and career of the "ARLINGTON ADVOCATE." I know of no other public journal, whose work has been confined alone to the field of local information and home interests, that has so steadily progressed in usefulness and prosperity. No doubt the "ADVOCATE," in achieving its present status, has had its periods of vicissitudes, but its manager had the wisdom, shall I not say the courage, to keep them hidden from the public, and to struggle alone with them in the solitude and hope for the brighter days which have now come to cheer his pathway along the vista of coming years.

The management of "The ADVOCATE" has always been conservative and yet progressive. It has faithfully studied the interests of its local surrounding. In tone it has been friendly, courteous and kind, and its contents appear to have been always selected with reference to the promotion of morality and good citizenship.

I make this declaration as a patron and reader of every issue of "The ADVOCATE" from its first number to that which ends with 1896.

With compliments of the season, and with best wishes of every kind, covering the earnest hope that long years of useful life are still before you, I remain Faithfully, your friend.

J. S. POTTER.

Mrs. Marion A. McBride, who has had large experience in newspaper work and is an acknowledged leader among the progressive women of her calling, sends us the following:—

ARLINGTON HEIGHTS, MASS.  
Dec. 26, '96.

DEAR SIR:—I am glad to know that the "Silver Anniversary" of the ADVOCATE will be observed by the people whom it benefits.

I trust the "Golden Anniversary" will come to the ADVOCATE and its owners, with laurels undimmed, fading ties unbroken.

No one can appreciate better than a newspaper woman how hard it is to keep a paper pure and true and loyal to the highest and best in all lives, in these days when the telephone and telegraph fairly overwhelm an office with refuse while struggling to enter the home paper, a direct avenue to the best homes, and the editor who stands with his face to the sunlight and allows only the helpful thoughts to enter a paper's columns, is a blessing without disguise; but people who do not know of this pressure of impure, immoral matter, much of it sanctioned by the law, cannot realize the work of a man or woman who holds straight and strong to the true course of mere right. How many people ever think or know, as in one line alone, the value of space given the Woman's Christian Temperance work, when the organized Liquor Interest, protected by law, would pay hundreds of dollars for the same space, why does the editor take one and refuse the other? It is because the cause of "God and Home and every Land" is more valuable than money in the long run and because the editor is loyal at heart.

It is of immense value to a community when they recognize the value of a clean paper like the ADVOCATE, whose twenty-five years of work must have wrought good for thousands.

I congratulate you on a success so well deserved and hope to attend the dinner to be tendered.

Very cordially,  
MARION A. MCBRIDE.

## Happy New Year!

With the present number we begin the twenty-sixth year since our paper was started, Jan. 6, 1872. Do our readers realize that had we closed each volume with the completion of 52 numbers the date would be a number of weeks back? We have, however, taken pride in keeping the volume even with the year, issuing 53 numbers at intervals as the natural running behind made necessary.

The past year has been moderately prosperous, and has brought with it not a few delightful experiences, but they all seem insignificant compared what has come to us in the past week in marks of appreciation of our twenty-five completed years.

The new year, opening for us so auspiciously, we trust will bring much of blessing to all our readers and to the town as a whole, and as to what our course shall be we can only point to our past record, promising to live up to it if we have grace to do so and to improve upon it if that be within our possibility. Again we wish everybody a  
HAPPY NEW YEAR.

The unwisdom of the striking employees of the West End R. R. Co. last week, was quickly demonstrated. What will be the final outcome of the difficulty is still problematical.

The past week has been full of conflicting rumors regarding Cuba. The revolutionists have the sympathy of the world, and have received from this country much material aid, but as yet they have not shown large capacity for building a republican form of government, even should they be so successful in the field as to secure a recognition of their independence of Spain.

For a pain in the chest a piece of flannel dampened with Chamberlain's Pain Balm and bound on over the seat of pain, and another on the back between the shoulders, will afford prompt relief. This is especially valuable in cases where the pain is caused by a cold and there is a tendency toward pneumonia. For sale by O. W. Whittemore, Arlington; and by H. A. Perham, Lexington, druggists.

## Minstrelsy in Belmont.

After several weeks of busy preparation, a chorus of male voices, nearly all members of Post 36, G. A. R., gave a minstrel show in Belmont town hall last evening. Under the training of Mr. H. B. Bean the chorus attained high proficiency in handling the music selected, singing in tune and with the precision that is the real attractiveness of chorus singing. The solo parts were as a whole better than have been presented at either of the preceding concerts and the introduction of a male quartette (Messrs. Bean brothers, Turner and Averill) was a large gain. Mr. Berthrong was the humblest again, in his imitation of the ballet dancer, and the closing piece was funny to the last degree in costume, acting and in the solo numbers introduced. The following is the full programme:—

- PART I.  
Mr. Frank Marden, Interlocutor.  
Bones.  
1. Opening Chorus, Leader of Co. B. Company  
2. "Little Manly Snow".....Mr. W. N. Bean  
3. "Goon with de big white spot".....Mr. Prentiss  
4. "Onion".....Mr. Bean  
5. "The life boat men".....Quartette  
6. "Honey, does yer love yer man".....Mr. Averill  
7. "Dora Dean".....Mr. Turner  
8. "Talk about your money".....Mr. Turner  
9. "Will you love me, sweetheart".....Quartette  
Solo by Mr. Turner  
10. Closing Chorus, Original.....Company

Introducing the world's greatest Parisian dancer and impersonator, Mons. Berthrong. To conclude with the laughable sketch entitled "Exhibition Day at District No. 7."

- CAST.  
Chairman of Committee, from Watermelon  
Centre.....Mr. Knowles  
Pansy Johnson.....Mr. Durgin  
Roseland Jones.....Mr. Turner  
Clementine Jackson.....Mr. Averill  
Saffron Middleton.....Mr. W. N. Bean  
Mamie Blackburn.....Mr. Seaver  
Susie Green.....Mr. White  
Sally Smith.....Mr. Prentiss  
Willie Chaddourne.....Mr. Chenery  
James Harri on.....Mr. Knowles  
Sandy Cleveland.....Mr. Stone  
Artie Smith.....Mr. Harri man  
George Jenkins.....Mr. Roberts  
Henrie Hinks.....Mr. Marden  
Miss Brown, teacher at No. 7.....Mr. H. B. Bean

The great success will be repeated in Town Hall next Wednesday evening, and tickets can be had of members, at Bradley & Knowles, or at the door, price 50 cents. Give the boys a benefit. They deserve it.

## Electric Bitters.

Electric Bitters is a medicine suited for any season, but perhaps more generally needed when the languid, exhausted feeling prevails, when the liver is torpid and sluggish and the need of a tonic or alterative is felt. A prompt use of this medicine has often averted long and perhaps fatal bilious fevers. No medicine will act more surely in counteracting and freeing the system from the malarial poison. Headache, indigestion, constipation, dizziness yield to Electric Bitters. 50c. and \$1.00 per bottle. Drug stores of A. A. Tilden, Arlington, and L. G. Babcock, Lexington.

## Marriages.

In Arlington, Dec. 25, by Rev. Chas. A. Firman, of St. Malachy church, Andrew Wilson and Nellie J. King, both of Arlington.

## Deaths.

In East Lexington, Dec. 26, Mrs. Fita A. wife of Mr. Alfred Pierce, aged 33 years, 3 months.  
In Arlington, Dec. 23, Mrs. Sarah Cordingly, aged 63 years.

In Mansfield, Iowa, George W. Peirce, son of the late Mary T. and Jonas Peirce, of Arlington.

## REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF ARLINGTON.

at Arlington, in the State of Massachusetts, at the close of business, December 17, 1896.

RESOURCES.	
Loans and discounts,	\$144,925.30
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation,	15,000.00
Premiums on U. S. Bonds,	2,100.00
Stocks, securities, etc.,	28,081.81
Banking-house, furniture and fixtures,	500.00
Other real estate and mortgages owned,	2,592.88
Due from State Banks and Bankers,	300.00
Due from approved reserve agents,	15,370.24
Checks and other cash items,	8,918.98
Accrued interest,	509.11
Notes of other National Banks,	14,150.00
Fractional paper currency, nickels and cents,	121.21
Lawful money reserve in bank, viz:—	
Specie,	\$388.99
Legal-tender notes,	\$951.00
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per cent. of circulation),	14,339.20
Total,	\$246,466.83
LIABILITIES.	
Capital stock paid in,	\$50,000.00
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid,	2,400.00
National Bank notes outstanding,	18,215.84
Due to State Banks and Bankers,	13,300.00
Suspense,	8,743.03
Individual deposits subject to check,	7,900.00
Liabilities other than those above stated,	153,288.47
Total,	\$246,466.83

STATE OF MASSACHUSETTS,  
COUNTY OF MIDDLESEX, SS.  
I, W. D. HIGGINS, cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly affirm that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.  
W. D. HIGGINS, Cashier.

Subscribed and affirmed to before me this 24th day of Dec., 1896.  
(Signed) FRANK Y. WELLINGTON,  
Notary Public.

Correct—Attest  
(Signed) E. NELSON BLAKE,  
ALFRED D. HOITT,  
THEODORE SCHWAMB, } Directors.

**WANTED.**  
A girl to do nursery and second work. Apply at 102 Mass. avenue, Arlington.

Many merchants are well aware that their customers are their best friends and take pleasure in supplying them with the best goods obtainable. As an instance we mention Perry & Cameron, prominent druggists of Flushing, Michigan. They say: "We have no hesitation in recommending Chamberlain's Cough Remedy to our customers, as it is the best cough medicine we have ever sold, and always gives satisfaction." For sale at 25 and 50 cents per bottle by O. W. Whittemore, Arlington; and by H. A. Perham, Lexington, druggists.

## Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

### PROBATE COURT.

To the heirs-at-law, next of kin and all other persons interested in the estate of GEORGE E. MUZZEY, late of Lexington, in said County, deceased.

WHEREAS, a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased has been presented to said Court, for probate, in Leoni A. Saville, who prays that letters testamentary may be issued to him, the executor therein named, without giving a surety on his official bond.

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court, to be held at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, on the fifth day of January, A. D., 1897, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof, by publishing this citation once in each week, for three successive weeks, in the LEXINGTON MINUTE MAN, a newspaper published in Lexington, the last publication to be one day, at least, before said Court, and by mailing, postpaid, or delivering a copy of this citation to all known persons interested in the estate, seven days at least before said Court.

Witness, CHARLES J. MCINTIRE, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this seventeenth day of December, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety six.

18 Dec 3w S. H. FOLSOM, Register.

## KINDLING WOOD FOR SALE AT RETAIL.

A fine lot of PERFECTLY DRY KINDLING WOOD cut to stove and furnace lengths. Prices, delivered:—

Lexington, per cord, \$5.50  
Arlington, " 6.00

Mail orders, stating street and number, to

BOSTON WOOD RIM CO.,  
BEDFORD, MASS.

## Christmas Candies,

NUTS,  
DATES,  
FIGS,  
ORANGES,  
Choice Teas and Coffees.

—AT—  
JAMES O. HOLT'S Grocery,  
Pleasant St., Arlington.

WHITE ELEPHANT FLOUR.

## ROOM AND BOARD.

A very large and finely furnished room in sear neighborhood for man and wife or two persons; hot and cold water, first-class table. Box 300, Arlington. It

## TO LET.

tenement of six rooms at Avon place. Apply on the premises. 11 Dec 11

By S. R. KNIGHTS & CO.,  
Office 13 Tremont street, Boston, Room 650.

## Mortgagee's Sale of Real Estate

—AT—  
ARLINGTON, Mass.

By virtue of a power of sale contained in a certain mortgage given by Levi Abbott and Harriet E. Abbott, his wife, in her right, dated November 27, 1886, and recorded in Middlesex South District Deeds, libro 229, page 344, for breach of the conditions of said mortgage deed and for the purpose of foreclosing the same, will be sold by public auction, on the premises hereinafter described, on

Monday, the Eighteenth Day of January,

A. D., 1897, at three o'clock in the afternoon, all and singular the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed and described as follows:—  
A certain parcel of land with buildings thereon, situated in said Arlington, and being lots numbered thirty-four, (34) on a plan of house lots in said Arlington belonging to John J. Henderson and A. Henderson, Jr., dated May, 1886, and recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, book of plans thirty (30), plan five (5), and bounded as follows: viz: Northeastly by lot numbered fifteen (15) on said plan fifty-five (55) feet; southeasterly by lot numbered thirty-three (33) on said plan one hundred five and 57-100 feet; southwesterly by Arlington avenue fifty and 29-100 feet, and northwesterly by Teel street one hundred feet, containing fifty-four hundred and ninety square feet. Three hundred dollars will be required to be paid in cash by the purchaser at the time and place of sale; other terms at place of sale.

DWIGHT PROUTY, Mortgagee.  
Boston, Dec. 21, 1896. 25 Dec 3w

**NOTICE** is hereby given that the subscribers have been duly appointed executors of the will of Mary Augusta Capell, late of Lexington, in the County of Middlesex, deceased, testate, and have taken upon themselves that trust by giving bonds, as the law directs. All persons having demands upon the estate of said deceased are hereby required to exhibit the same; and all persons indebted to said estate are called upon to make payment to

W. M. C. CAPELLE,  
JONAS F. CAPELLE,  
Executors.  
Address, Adjt. Gen'l's office, State House, Boston.  
December 22, 1896. 25 Dec 3w

## Rupture Cured

WITHOUT OPERATION by S. J. Sherman's Method. Send 15 cents for his book of full information, etc. Address: S. J. SHERMAN, Hernia Specialist, 300ct 8m 175 Tremont St., Boston.



## Pleasant St. Market.

## Turkey and Things

For Sunday or Holiday dinner are crowding one another here. Come and take 'em away. The prices are fixed right for the smallest pocket-book. The Poultry that awaits your selection is the choicest kind, young, tender, and of delicious flavor. Every thing needed to make your dinner a success.

F. P. WINN, Proprietor  
ESTABLISHED 1826.

## Arlington Insurance Agency.

GEORGE Y. WELLINGTON & SON,  
AGENT.  
Eight Mutual Companies,  
Ten Stock Companies.  
SAVINGS BANK BUILDING,  
ARLINGTON AVENUE.  
Office open daily. Wednesday and Saturday evenings in the Savings Bank



## See how the Names Change!

In 1795 the most noted form of sore throat was called "frog in your throat." In 1896 the most noted cure for sore throat is called

## "Frog in your Throat."

Ten days then; 18c. now.  
CLARK & GAY, Reg. Pharm'ts, Arlington, Somerville.

Insurance placed in all companies under special license of the Mass. Insurance Department. Long Distance Telephone 1468

WILLIAM A. MULLER,  
Fire, Life and Marine Insurance.  
4 CENTRAL ST., BOSTON, MASS.

## Tired Feet

Wear comfortable, easy shoes, that require no breaking in.

Some people think that soft, pliable shoes won't wear well. That is a mistake. Ours will outwear two pairs of the hardest iron kid and they do not cost you any more. We fit any foot from the tiniest toddler to the giant farmer.

The Latest and Best Styles, at the Lowest Prices.

Car fare paid both ways to Arlington if you cut this out and present the same to us.  
W. T. ROOP & CO., 547 Mass. ave., Cambridgeport, Mass.

CHARLES HERBERT BARTLETT,  
ARCHITECT,  
622 MASSACHUSETTS AVENUE,  
CAMBRIDGEPORT, MASS.  
RESIDENCE, 204 Mass. Avenue, ARLINGTON.

PIANOS TUNED  
By FRANK A. LOCKE,  
EXPERT PIANO and ORGAN TUNER and REPAIRER. 24 years' practical experience. Boston place, Hallett & Davis piano rooms, 179 Tremont st. near Boylston at Arlington office, L. C. Tyler's Bank Bldg. Squares, \$2.00 uprights, \$3.50 grand, \$5.00. All work guaranteed; best of references. Refers to L. R. Ross, W. W. Rawson, G. I. Doe, and many others.

WILLIAM BASSET,  
Banker and Broker,  
53 STATE STREET, - BOSTON, MASS.  
FOREIGN EXCHANGE.  
Commercial and Travellers' Credits available in all parts of the world.

CABLE TRANSFERS.  
Member of New York and Boston Stock Exchanges.  
City and Town Loans and Railroad Bonds.  
Commission Orders for purchase and sale of Stocks and Bonds executed in all markets.  
Private wire connecting with J. D. Probst & Co. 50 Exchange Place, N. Y.

HACK, LIVERY and BOARDING STABLE.  
H M CHASE, Proprietor.  
Bucknam Court, Arlington.  
Particular attention paid to boarding horses. Orders by mail or telegraph promptly attended to. Hacks and carriages furnished for funerals, wedding parties, etc. Single or double teams. Special gains will be taken to meet all reasonable demands.

GEO. D. MOORE,  
Licensed Auctioneer  
for Middlesex County, and President Arlington Co-operative Bank.  
OFFICE AT CO-OPERATIVE BANK.  
280 Arlington Avenue.

## Arlington People Greet 1897.

The New Year was ushered in by a very happy manner last night by the Together Club, which gave a dancing party in Town Hall to speed the old and welcome the New Year. In the matter of attendance and in other respects the party was an exceptionally brilliant one and the results of the efforts of the committee in charge must have been highly gratifying to them. That this committee was an efficient one, goes without saying. A large motto placed over the pointing at the head of the hall read "Speed the parting 1896. Welcome the coming year, 1897." The party was inaugurated promptly at eight o'clock, by the official entrance into the hall of the ushers, Messrs. E. S. Fessenden, Wm. G. Peck, S. Fred Hicks and Harry G. Porter, and who ushered Father Time, who held by the hand the New Year. Father Time was accompanied by a retinue consisting of the four seasons and the seven days. Mr. Alfred Newton was Father Time, and Trafford Hicks the New Year, and both were suitably attired to portray the characters. The four seasons were as follows: Winter, Marion Cushman; Spring, Helen Grover; Summer, Clara Taft; Autumn, Beatrice Spurr. These young ladies looked very pretty with their loilettes garnished to represent the seasons portrayed. The days typified some home industry peculiar to each day in the week and were personated by—Monday, Blanch Devereaux; Tuesday, Helen Wyman; Wednesday, Edna Pierce; Thursday, Lillian Peck; Friday, Helen Taft; Saturday, Florence Hicks; Sunday, Marguerite Turner. This little delegation made quite a pictorial feature of the grand march, and their followers paid their respects to Father Time in due form, then proceeded to the regular march and circle which terminated with the "grand right and left," till the signal for a halt was called, then each gentleman took for his partner the lady whose hand he held at the time, for a short spin in the polka-glide. Thus socially and merrily was the dance sent spinning on its round of merry making till just before twelve, when some leading voices started "Auld Lang Syne," which was taken up and sung through twice by the whole company. Soon after was heard the stroke of twelve and a merry chime of bells rang in the New Year from the balcony at the foot of the hall. These were only a few of the striking features of the evening which proved delightfully enjoyable throughout. It was termed a cotton dress party, and certainly the fancy gingham, dainty percales and muslins, made most beautiful dresses, their soft, bright colorings being truly in effect in the brilliancy of the dance hall. Some delicious refreshments were furnished by the management through the service of a competent caterer, and all were as merry as a cricket and happy as the night was long. Manner played for the dancing and was exceptionally generous in the matter of encores.

Not a few who read what Mr. Robert Rowls, of Hollands, Va., has to say below, will remember their own experience under like circumstances: "Last winter I had a gripe which left me in a low state of health. I tried numerous remedies, none of which did me any good, until I was induced to try a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. The first bottle of it so far relieved me that I was enabled to attend to my work, and the second bottle effected a cure." For sale at 25 and 50 cents per bottle by O. W. Whittemore, Arlington; and by H. A. Perham, Lexington, druggists.

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## Want





## YVONNETTE.

Yvonne was a fair little girl of five summers, and with her wee tight-fitting white hood and tiny sabots was as pretty a child as could have been found anywhere in Vendee.

Jean Malo, her father, a farmer on the estate of Count de Mordine, had quitted his home for some weeks previously with several companions, with his gun slung over his shoulder and a stout club in his hand, to hunt the boar—at least, so he said. But it was in 1793; General Santerre's grenadiers had invaded Brittany, and Yvonne's mother had grave reason to fear that he had gone on an infinitely more dangerous hunt.

Rumors of fighting had circulated freely throughout the province, the tocsin clanged from church towers, and in response thereto the youth of the villages were flocking to the standard of Cathelineau, whom the Bretons had chosen for their commander-in-chief.

On the day on which this story opens Yvonne's mother was more thoughtful and agitated than usual, so much so that her trouble was noticed by the child, who demanded several times:

"Where is papa?" Receiving no answer to this and other questions, she at last drew her little stool up to the window, and sought consolation with her doll Rose. The latter was a beautiful Breton doll that her father had bought at the fair at Auray, a year before, and was Yvonne's inseparable companion and the recipient of all her confidences.

Suddenly shouts were heard outside, followed by several shots fired in quick succession. The child was in no way frightened. The clanging of the bells, the sound of firearms and the shouting of an excited crowd were familiar sounds to her, and were merely associated in her baby mind with the holidays, when the grand lords and ladies from the neighboring castle deigned to take part in the fetes and dancing upon the village green. But Anne Malo, her mother, white and rigid as a taper, and her hands pressed tightly upon her heart, was gazing out of the window with wide, frightened eyes.

"What is the matter, mamma?" questioned the child.

"Hush, darling!" was the only reply of the farmer's wife, who suddenly recovered herself, closed the shutters, lit the lamp and dropped on her knees beside the bed.

Yvonne watched her wonderingly, and her big blue eyes wandered from the kneeling figure to the high gothic fireplace, beside which the cat was purring and blinking contentedly. She was about to follow her inclination and go to play with him, when the door was flung open and a countryman, pale and bedraggled, with a gun in one hand and a flag in the other, burst into the house and slammed the door behind him.

"Papa! Papa!" screamed Yvonne, delightedly.

Anne Malo had sprung to her feet and thrown herself into her husband's arms.

"Whatever has happened?" she sobbed. "I have been nearly wild with anxiety every hour since you have been away."

All is lost!" responded the farmer moodily. "Take this flag and hide it carefully. If ever the Blues should find it here it would be all up with us."

He kissed the standard reverently and handed it to her. As he did so a few drops of blood oozed from under his cap and down his matted hair.

"Jean, you are wounded!" exclaimed Anne.

"No, it is nothing," replied the Chouan, picking up his gun.

"Where are you going?" she demanded, resolutely barring the door with her body.

"To fight with the others."

"You will do nothing of the kind."

"Wife, let me pass," ordered Malo.

"My comrades are waiting for me. It is my duty."

"You shall not go," she repeated. Then stooping swiftly she picked up the child and held her out to him.

"You haven't even kissed baby," she exclaimed, reproachfully.

Malo wavered.

"They will think I am a coward," he groaned, staggering against the bed in spite of himself and leaning upon it for support.

"Jean you are wounded, I knew it. Come into the cellar and let me take care of you," she entreated. "The enemy might search for you, and you must live for me—for Yvonne."

"No, I must go," he insisted, bracing himself with an effort; but his strength gave out as he said it, and he reeled into her arms. She supported him into the obscure cellar and laid him among the bundles of straw. Then she returned to the dwelling room. Now that he was no longer there she could act. She took the flag, broke the staff over her knee and threw the pieces into the fire. Next she hid the gun under a pile of fagots in the corner. Then pouring some vinegar and water in a bowl, she told the child to be good and not make a noise and went to attend to her wounded husband.

Yvonne continued to play with her doll, but her attention was attracted to a strip of the flag which the flames had respected. It was a piece of white silk with fleur-de-lys embossed in gold upon it. She drew it out of the embers with a cry of delight, and setting her doll upon her knee was engaged in pinning the silk upon it in the shape of a dress when the door opened and a big, fierce, white-moustached soldier in a blue tunic, white breeches and high gaiters entered. He was a sergeant of grenadiers of the Republic.

He glanced around the room and at once noticed that the gun rack was empty.

"One of those wolves who have been peppering us from ambush evidently lives here," he muttered. "There's a gun missing. A thousand thunders! If we catch any of the rascals they will get a short shrift and no ceremony."

He tore aside the curtains of the bed, peered around and suddenly caught sight of Yvonne, who, not in the least concerned, went on dressing her doll.

The savage expression of his face softened into a tender smile and he went towards her.

"What a shame to leave her all alone in that house at such a time as this," he muttered. He bent, took her in his arms and kissed her.

"What's your name, little dear?" he asked.

"Yvonne," replied the child.

"Why, I've got a little Yvonne, too, just like you, and three little boys as well," he said, and the recollection of his little brood in Paris brought the tears into the soldier's eyes.

At that instant he noticed the silk on the doll and the hard, fierce expression returned to his face again.

"Where did you get that?" he exclaimed harshly, dropping the child and seizing the stuff.

"There," said Yvonne, half frightened at his change of manner, pointing to the fire.

He rushed to the hearth, drew some of the half-burnt pieces of the flag-staff from the flames, with a piece of scorched silk, and recognized them.

"Who do these belong to?" he went on.

"To papa."

"Where is your papa?"

"There," said Yvonne, pointing to the door.

"I've got one of them at last," growled the sergeant savagely, seizing his gun. "And if I don't fill him with lead enough to sink him to the bottom of the sea inside of two minutes, my name's not Laderoute."

He strode to the cellar door and shook it. It was bolted on the inside, and still further enraged he raised his rifle and was about to splinter the frail partition with the butt end of the weapon when he heard a sound that made him turn his head.

Without realizing the danger her father was in, but instinctively frightened by the gestures of the grenadier Yvonne had burst out crying.

The sergeant looked at her and lowered his gun, and a guilty flush suffused his face.

"I kissed her a moment ago and now I was going to kill her father," he muttered. "Laderoute, you're a

blanked, blanked, blankety-blanked cuss. That's what you are."

He hastily gathered up the incriminating debris of the flag and piled the embers upon them. As he did so a company of soldiers marched up to the house. Sergeant Laderoute took Yvonne on his arm and stood in the doorway to prevent them from entering.

"No one here but this little lady," he said. "Right about face—march!" Then he kissed the child. "For my own little Yvonne's sake," he murmured. "Goodbye, sweetheart," and putting her down, closed the door and hurried after his comrades.—Twinkles.

## 50,000,000 Slaves in Africa.

Heli Chatelain, a traveler in the Dark Continent, lectured before the American Geographical Society in New York on "The Internal Slave Trade in Africa."

"If any one thinks that slave trading is a thing of the past," he said, as quoted in the New York Sun, "he is mistaken. Among the 200,000,000 of people in Africa, at least 50,000,000 are slaves."

If a British estimate to which he referred was correct, Mr. Chatelain said, 500,000 lives were sacrificed every year in the traffic. For every slave that reached the coast, eight or nine were sent to the interior. The idea still prevailing that all of the slave traders in Africa were Arabs or natives was a gross error. In a large part of the interior, slaves were the regular currency. Parents sold their children. This internal slave-trade of Africa was the real open secret of the world, as it was in Livingston's time.

"In Morocco," the lecturer added, "slave trading is carried on under the protection of our Stars and Stripes. Moroccan Jews, who are prohibited by law from holding slaves, place themselves under the protection of our flag in order to carry on the traffic."

There were in some parts of the country, he continued, houses for raising slave children, who found a ready market. He told as an instance of the mortality among the slaves, by whom most of the portage is done, of one explorer who started in with 450 men, of whom all that came out were 190. "The first slave caravan that I saw," he said, "had twenty women. The leader told me that fifty of his lot had died on the way to the coast."

The lecturer showed a picture of a slave so fastened that he could not move a limb or turn his face from the broiling sun that beat on it. He also showed pictures of slaves who had been abandoned to die along the caravan roads. According to the report of a German consul, strangers who knew not the road to one city had only to keep in the middle between the two lines of bleaching bones of slaves who had been left to die there, and they could not miss their way.

## Turn About Was Fair Play.

The well from which Irish stories are drawn is inexhaustible. Here is a good example of Pat's wit and readiness. An Irish witness was being examined as to his knowledge of a shooting affair.

"Did you see the shot fired?" the magistrate asked.

"No, sorr, I only heard it," was the evasive reply.

"That evidence is not satisfactory," replied the magistrate sternly. "Stand down!"

The witness turned round to leave the box, and directly his back was turned he laughed derisively. The magistrate, indignant at this contempt of court, called him back, and asked him how he dared to laugh in court.

"Did you see me laugh, your honor?" queried the offender.

"No, sir; but I heard you," was the irate reply.

"That evidence is not satisfactory," said Pat quietly, but with a twinkle in his eye. And this time everybody laughed except the magistrate.—Westminster Gazette.

## An Aged Goldfish.

The goldfish is not as tender an animal as is imagined, for in handling and moving them from one pond to another they are dipped up in nets and carried about in baskets, much like corn or potatoes. Sometimes they are out of the water thirty minutes, and seldom is it that they are injured. How long they will live depends altogether on their treatment. In the Government aquarium at Washington is a goldfish that is known to be fifty years of age, and it is not perceptibly larger than when first placed there. There is said to be in the Royal aquarium at Rome, Italy, a fish that is more than a hundred years of age, but it has grown slightly in the last twenty-five years. Its color is the same except a slight change with the seasons.—Indianapolis Journal.

## A QUEER TOWN.

England Has One of the Strangest Municipal Freaks on Earth.

Why a General Appearance of Topsy-Turvydom Prevails.

Assuredly the most curious town in England, and the most upside-down-looking place, is Northwich. As a stranger walks up one of the streets he wonders whether he is the victim of a disordered imagination or whether an earthquake has been visiting the locality. Here two houses are leaning one against the other, as if for mutual support; three more are leaning from each other, as if in sullen anger; higher up are dwellings sunk in the center or at the ends; the pavement on one side in certain places is higher than the other, while a little farther on it is lower.

In short, everything has a general appearance of topsy-turvydom in this town of what are described as "drunken houses." The cause of it all is not far to seek. Northwich, as every one knows, or ought to know, is the center of the salt industry, and it is the drawing of brine and rock salt for the manufacture of this very necessary commodity that is the moving factor in the mischief. On nearly all sides of the town are big salt works, with their engines pumping hundreds of thousands of gallons of brine every week, while the extensive mines of rock salt are being cut into in all directions.

At a depth of some 200 or 300 feet are immense submarine lakes of brine, and as the contents of these are pumped and pumped away the upper crust of earth is correspondingly weakened and the result is an occasional subsidence. In some of the mines where the salt is blasted and cut away one can travel a mile in certain directions. As the glistening white or deep red rock is cut away great pillars of it, some eight feet square, with a large thickness all along the roof, are left to support the earth above. Sometimes, however, the mine is flooded, the pillars dissolve in the water and the earth falls in, with all on top of it. Luckily this kind of subsidence generally happens in spots where houses are not numerous, and for this reason no lives have been lost within recent years.

One morning a few years ago a horse left in a stable overnight was found to be missing, and a hole filled with water occupying the place where the animal should have been. Near Wincham and Marston, suburbs of Northwich, lakes acres in extent are now seen where green fields used to be, and there is a spot where the highway takes the form of a railway embankment. On either side are big ponds where the earth had subsided and the road goes through like a bridge. This itself is bound to go at some future time, and it is to be hoped at that time no one will be in the immediate neighborhood.

All these subsidences have a "pulling" effect on the nearest buildings, which are drawn "all ways." Such a state of things is amusing as well as interesting. "This desirable property to let" is the sign one may seek cheek by jowl with one at the beginning of a stile road bearing the legend: "This road is dangerous." One has to be aware of such roads at night time in this neighborhood. A part of the path may have sunk 100 feet or more during the preceding hour and an involuntary drop into the water, which rises as fast as the earth falls, is a rapid way out of this world.

In order to make all buildings last a fairly decent length of time all new erections are built in frames of wood, this style holding the bricks together a longer length of time than if the building was on the ordinary principles. Even under those conditions, and taking into consideration the fact that in the town itself the subsidences are gradual and give some warning, living must be rather exciting in certain portions of Northwich.—Philadelphia Telegraph.

## Metals More Precious Than Gold.

We commonly think of gold as the most valuable of metals, because it is the most precious of metals that are produced in sufficient quantity to be in common use. There are, however, several rare metals that are much more valuable than gold. Gallium, for example, is quoted in the market at \$3,000 an ounce avoirdupois. Traces of it occur in some zinc-ores, tons of which must be worked over in order to obtain a trifling quantity. Gallium is a very remarkable substance. At the ordinary summer temperature of eighty-six degrees Fahr. it becomes liquid like mercury.

The latter becomes solid at thirty-eight degrees below zero. Most costly of all metals save only gallium is germanium, which is quoted at \$1.25 per ounce. Rhodium is worth \$112.50 an ounce; ruthenium, \$90 an ounce; osmium, \$26 an ounce; and palladium, \$24 an ounce. The last is about equal in value to gold. These metals are of no great commercial importance. Most of them are mere curiosities of the laboratory, having been discovered originally by accident incidental to the analysis of ores. It has been suggested that some of them might be coined, but the supply of them is too uncertain. That was the difficulty with platinum, which the Russian Government minted in the first half of the present century. Iridium is utilized to some extent for making instruments of delicacy, which must have the property of not corroding. It is obtained from "iridosmin," a natural alloy of iridium, osmium, rhodium, platinum and ruthenium. This extraordinary mixture of rare metals is white. Much of it is found in washing for gold in the beach sands of Oregon. It resists the action of all single acids. Its only important use is for tipping gold pens. For this purpose the grains of it, which are flat like gold dust, are picked out with magnifying glasses. At the mints it makes a good deal of trouble, the difficulty being found in separating it from gold bullion.—American Journal Photography.

## Where the Duck Found Gold.

News comes from Ainslie, Lewis County, Wash., that Mrs. N. Henderson last week found several pieces "punkin seed" gold in the craw of a duck she had purchased of a local butcher, says the San Francisco Call. The pieces were larger than a flat seed and looked as though they had been in the duck's storage department for some time.

Male members of the Henderson family began an immediate investigation. The found the duck had been secured from a Winlock firm, which in turn had purchased it of settlers living in the Cowlitz Valley, east of Winlock.

Near their ranch a range of hills rises up from the valley. It was decided to do some prospecting among these hills and an expedition was organized. Late last week the prospectors' search was rewarded by the finding of several quartz seams near together at a point about seven miles from Winlock. Charles Johnson and one of Mrs. Henderson's sons are reported to have made the lucky discovery. They staked out claims and then returned home for provisions and tools with which to do development work.

Since then snow has covered the hills, but if it does not get too deep a shaft will be sunk this winter. The quartz found appears to be rich in gold, and assays are now being made. From the way the seams run it is believed that they will form into one wide vein a short distance below the surface.

The find has caused considerable excitement at Winlock. Several ducks and geese in the valley have subsequently been killed to prove the Henderson story from Ainslie. In one of these coarse gold, identical in character with that first found, was discovered.

## Schools for Cash Girls.

Following the lead of Chicago, a New York dry goods house is about to start a little school in its own premises where the cash girls can obtain instruction one or two hours every day, as also those older ones whose early schooling has been neglected. In one of the large dry goods stores of Chicago a day and night school is maintained, with competent teachers and all the modern accessories of a first-class school room, where the employees of the store are given free education. In Milwaukee one of the greatest breweries conducts a school, library and reading room for its employees, who are over 10,000 in number. All three were established despite the protests of those who said the advantages would never be utilized, and all triumphed from the outset. The school compares favorably with the best public schools in the city, the reading room is well patronized, and the library is employed to its full capacity.—Chicago Tribune.

## Size of Atlantic's Waves.

From Dr. Scoresby's observations it appears that in a very heavy gale on the Atlantic waves may run which are from thirty-six to forty feet in height, or from twelve to eighteen feet above the main level of the sea. Waves of the above sorts are from 400 to 500 feet from crest to crest.

## FOR THE HOUSEWIFE.

### PICKLED NASTURTIUM SEEDS.

Take the green seed after the flower has dried off. Lay in salt and water two days, in cold water one day. Pack in bottles, and cover with scalding vinegar seasoned with mace and white-pepper corns, and sweetened slightly with sugar. Cork and set away four weeks before using them. Good substitute for capers.—The Ledger.

### CARROTS A LA TRIESTE.

Parboil half a dozen medium-sized carrots in boiling water, with a little salt. Then cut them into halves and quarters, and put them in a stewpan with three ounces of butter, and pepper to taste. Cook these over a slow fire for ten minutes, turning the pieces of carrot occasionally, and add a pint of stock, a tablespoonful of flour and a teaspoonful of powdered cinnamon. Stew for ten or fifteen minutes. Squeeze a little lemon juice over the carrots, and then pour the sauce over them.

### "ALL-DAY SUCKERS."

This wonderful affair (a favorite with children) consists of a round, flat piece of clear candy, of various flavors, on a small stick. To make it you need some wooden skewers (you can get them at the meat market) and also some wooden toothpicks. Measure into an iron kettle or spider, two cups granulated sugar, one tablespoon vinegar, one-half cup water, and a teaspoon of butter. Stir well, then place on the stove, and allow to boil briskly. It will not burn until done. Do not stir it after it begins to boil, and let it boil for about fifteen or twenty minutes. Test it in say ten minutes by dropping a small quantity on the table, or the bread board, and if it hardens immediately, remove it from the stove at once. Pour into a buttered platter and allow to cool slightly. As it cools take from the edge a piece the size of a walnut, roll it in the hands, drop vanilla, lemon, strawberry, or any flavoring you choose, on it, work it in with the fingers, then making the candy into a round ball, stick a skewer through it, flatten it out and lay on buttered paper to harden. For the smaller ones take a piece the size of a hickory nut, and use a toothpick. This quantity will make twenty of the large ones.—New England Homestead.

### HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

It is said that lamp wicks dipped in vinegar and dried without squeezing will never smoke.

Dusting cloths should be cleaned or changed every few days, or they will leave more dirt than they take off.

When stone china used about the stove in cooking gets brown from long use, scour it with ashes or brickdust and soap.

Don't let children go to bed with cold feet. It is a prolific source of colds, croup and leads to catarrhal troubles.

A teaspoonful of turpentine in a boiler of clothes will whiten them without harm. Handle carefully, as turpentine is inflammable.

If you have no dark place to keep your canned fruit in, wrap in brown paper and write the name on the outside, so you can find it easily.

When the tops of glass fruit jars refuse to budge, dip a thick cloth in boiling water and wrap about the cap. In five minutes they will come off easily.

Coal oil is a splendid thing to use on hard leather shoes, to set away wet to dry. Wash the shoe free of dust and mud with soap and water, then rub the coal oil in and set away over night.

Oilcloths will last considerably longer on the floors if one or two layers of carpet or thick wadding are put under them. Unless the floor is phenomenally smooth the edges of the boards curl almost imperceptibly and wear through the oilcloth.

Oil and grease spots on wall paper may be removed by making a paste of pipe clay or fuller's earth, which spread on the spot and leave over night. On knocking it off the next morning the spot, if not old, will scarcely be discernible. If it is old, apply again.

A wise woman who believes it is a sin to go on doing things in the old clumsy way, after a new idea has been proven good, cleans her window glass and mirrors by salinating tissue paper with coal oil and rubbing them briskly, polishing off with a soft, clean cloth. She says that flies do not trouble her much in summer, either, when she cleans her windows and paint with coal oil.

**The Wealth of Love.**  
I was as poor as the poorest, dear,  
And the world, it passed me by;  
But not that day  
When you walked Love's way!  
For heaven itself drew nigh—  
Sweetheart!  
For heaven itself drew nigh.  
I was as lone as the loneliest, love,  
With never a dream of bliss;  
But not that day  
When you walked Love's way  
And leaned to his thankful kiss—  
Sweetheart!  
And leaned to his thankful kiss.  
And dear to my life is your love, your love,  
And my soul has ceased to sigh;  
For sorrow seems  
But an echo of dreams,  
And the stars are in life's sky—  
Sweetheart!  
And the stars are in life's sky.  
—F. L. Stanton, in Atlanta Constitution.

### "FROM JIM."

Dell Irving tripped down the garden path, with its fringes of feathery ferns and pale, sweet-faced violets. She was looking as cool as if the day were filled with delicious sea breezes. Sensors in hand, she stood and contemplated the sweetly-blooming flower-beds before her, filled with their old-fashioned favorites; as well as newer, rarer flowers!

Another figure flitted up the garden path—that of a young man, tall, dark, stalwart and handsome. The "dark, dark eyes" lit up when he saw Dell, and he waved his hand gaily to her.

"Isn't it warm today?" Rick said this with a profoundly wise look, as if afraid Dell might not yet have discovered the fact. Then he fanned himself vigorously with his straw hat.

"Do you really think so?" with sarcasm. "Why, I was laboring under the mistaken impression that it is rather cool. I'm glad you came to undeceive me," gratefully.

"Don't be ridiculous!" said Rick Anderton, severely. Then: "Won't you give me a flower, Dell?" with an insinuating smile.

"Here is the last rose of summer," said Dell, cutting the "last rose" off its stem with a vicious snip of the scissors. "It's rather faded and old, but of course you don't mind," in a tone impossible to translate.

"No, indeed," said Rick, provokingly, while Dell pinned it to the lapel of his coat. "Of course I don't mind if it is a trifle faded."

He was looking straight into her eyes as he said it, and as he was her lover, Dell took a very unfair interpretation of his remark.

"Dell, where did you get that ring?"

Rick Anderton took Dell's snowflake of a hand on his own great, strong one, and gazed at it, a frown, half playful, half real, in his eyes.

"Oh, somewhere!" said Dell, in a manner as exasperating as it was vague. "But which one do you mean, Rick? This one? Why, you gave it to me. Don't you remember?"

"I don't mean that one," said Rick, the frown in his eyes growing more ominously dark, the playful expression entirely gone.

"This one, then?" Aunt Belle gave it to me on my last birthday. You've seen it ever so many times before, I'm quite sure."

"I don't mean that one!" And Rick's voice was so harsh and stern and jealous that Dell almost skipped out of her dainty slippers.

She heaved a reluctant sigh; there was only one ring left—a delicately-chased gold one—so she supposed she would have to tell him all about it. She meant to teach him a lesson, though, for being so jealous.

"This," she began, with a charming, as well as exasperating air of reluctance—"er—Jim sent me yesterday. Isn't it lovely?" gazing up at him with bewitching blue eyes.

Rick made no reply, but held her hand tightly crushed in his own, displeasure and pain in his eyes.

"You hurt me, Rick," said Dell, plaintively, gently essaying to withdraw her hand.

She was rather enjoying the scene, but she had no intention of permitting her hand to be broken to bits.

With an impatient gesture, Rick dropped it.

"Who is Jim?" he said, abruptly. "A dear old friend of mine, Rick," with enthusiasm. "I only wish you knew Jim. You would be perfectly delighted."

"I beg leave to differ with you," said Rick, freezing. "I would not be delighted with him, for I'm sure he's a prig and a fool!" Dell looked snubbed.

"But isn't the ring pretty?" she said, at last, holding it up tantalizingly. "And see what's engraved on it!"

"To Darling Dell, from Jim."

As Rick read, the passionate, jealous pain at his heart became almost unendurable. He dared not trust himself

to speak, so he turned abruptly and strode rapidly down the garden-path.

"Dell laughed, though just a little uneasily.

"He will come back tonight," she thought, "to ask to be forgiven for doubting me, and then how he will laugh when he knows all about it!"

But the lovely blue eyes were a trifle clouded for all that when she returned to the house laden with flowers.

Aunt Belle noticed the cloud and said: "What is the matter with Rick Anderton, Dell? He walked away as if racing for a wager?"

"Oh, he got mad!" said Dell, delightfully vague, as was her wont.

"The mountain and the squirrel had a quarrel!" laughed Aunt Belle, resuming her book without giving further thought to the matter.

She was quite accustomed to Rick's and Dell's little squabbles, and did not imagine that this was anything more serious than usual.

But Rick did not come back that evening, nor the next; and Dell became so much more nervous and uneasy, and then indignant.

What a fuss Rick made about nothing, on account of jealousy and ill-temper! Why couldn't he have waited for an explanation, instead of starting off in such a huff?

Well, she was glad to get rid of him, and hoped it was for good and all.

But for all that, Dell did not feel quite happy. If only Rick were not so inclined to misjudge her!

Glad news! Jim Harper was coming on a visit, that very afternoon, and Dell was to be at the railroad station at two o'clock, with her pony phaeton.

She made herself look very bewitching in a light summer dress, with great, golden-hearted pusses at her throat and in her belt.

She was radiant with happiness. How nice it would be to see dear old Jim again! After all, this world was a very glad world to live in, in spite of the jealous Ricks who tried to make it so unhappy.

Rick Anderton was at the station, lounging about with a dissatisfied and not altogether happy look on his face.

As the train swept up, shrieking and puffing, Dell flitted past him without even a nod of recognition, and gazed delightedly at one of the car windows.

There were not many passengers bound for this sleepy village, but among them was one dainty little brunette, who threw herself rapturously into Dell's arms.

Rick stared in astonishment. He had heard, as naughty Dell well knew, that a certain Jim Harper was about to pay a visit to Mrs. Belle Irving, and he had haunted the station in order to find out what sort of a looking fellow this Jim was. He found out at last.

"Jemima Harper—dear old Jim—how delighted I am to see you again!" gushed Dell, rapturously, taking good care to speak loud enough for Rick to hear every word.

And then she and her old school friend drove away, while Rick Anderton stood and stared after them like one dazed.

But when he came to her that evening, so repentant and humble, what could she do but "forgive and forget."

Rick promised never to be jealous again, and bids fair to keep his word.

Dell was a little sorry, however, that she surrendered so soon, for, as her old schoolmate herself declared, "Rick would never have found so ready a pardon from Jim!"—Saturday Night.

### Cost of Wild Animals.

The most costly of wild animals held in captivity is the elephant. A fine African elephant costs from \$6,000 to \$7,000. A fine Indian elephant would cost about \$5,000.

Giraffes cost about the same as the best elephants, about \$6,000 or \$7,000, but that quotation is really only nominal; it would be difficult to get a giraffe at any price. This is due partly to their increasing scarcity and partly to the difficulty of obtaining them, due to the internal wars of the natives in the giraffe country. Giraffes very rarely breed in captivity.

A fine hippopotamus would probably cost about \$3,000. A good African lion, with a full and perfect mane, would cost from \$1,000 to \$1,500; a fine lioness \$800 or \$900. Good Bengal tigers cost about the same.

Camels usually cost from \$400 to \$500 apiece.

Many wild animals breed in captivity, and the supply of wild animals is now made up to some extent from that source. In New York's menagerie in Central Park, for example, a large

number of wild animals have been born, some of them of rare kinds and great value. The same is true, in a greater or less degree, of menageries and of zoological gardens in various parts of the world. It is customary to sell on exchange the surplus animals so born.

Wild animals in captivity may finally cease to breed. Wild animals born in captivity are not so likely to be as fine specimens as those born in a wild state, and in succeeding generations they degenerate and become weaker and more susceptible to disease. This stock is improved by adding to it, from time to time, wild animals from their native homes. —New York Sun.

### Need for Sleep.

By far the most important compensation for all effects of fatigue is sleep. Everybody, even the man mentally most inert, develops when awake a mass of mental effort when he cannot afford continuously without suffering. We need, therefore, regularly recurring periods in which the consumption of mental forces shall be slower than the continuous replacement. The lower the degree to which the activity of the brain sinks then the more rapid and more complete the recovery.

The mental vigor of most men is usually maintained at a certain level for the longest time in the forenoon. Evidences of fatigue come on later at this time of day than in the evening, when the store of force in our brain has been already considerably drawn upon by the whole day's work. If no recovery by sleep is enjoyed, or it is imperfect, the consequences will invariably make themselves evident the next day in a depression of mental vigor as well as in a rise in the personal susceptibility to fatigue.

The rapidity with which one of the persons experimented upon could perform his tasks in addition sank about a third after a night's journey by railway with insufficient sleep. Another experimenter could detect the effects of keeping himself awake all night in a gradual decrease of vigor lasting through four days. This observation was all the more surprising because the subject was not conscious of the long duration of the disturbance, and was first made aware of it incidentally by the results of continued measurements on the causes of the manifestations of fatigue. —Popular Science Monthly.

### A Smart Servant.

A lady had issued invitations for a party of twelve, and on the morning of the appointed day, when conferring with the footman, she discovered that one of the twelve silver shells in which scalloped oysters were to be served had been misplaced. Rigid search for the missing article having proved unavailing, the lady decided that sooner than give up that particular course, she would simply decline oysters when they were handed her, and so the eleven shells would be sufficient.

It happened that when the oysters were served at dinner, the hostess was engaged in a very animated conversation with one or two of her neighbors, and, forgetting her determination, took one of the shells of oysters and set it before herself.

If the servant's heart fell in consternation at this, he gave no external sign of it, but, speaking in tones distinct though low, said respectfully: "Excuse me, madam, but you said I was to remind you that the doctor forbade your eating oysters." —Fits Bits.

### Taking Him Down.

An amusing story comes from India. It concerns a distinguished officer who was constantly embracing some new hobby, much to the disgust of his brother officers, and to the annoyance of the soldiers on whom the hobbies frequently involved extra duty. His latest fad was amateur gardening. One day he was strolling past the officers' quarters, when he saw a couple of soldiers busily raking a lot of gravel-stones over a patch of earth.

"Ah, men, I'm glad to see you taking an interest in gardening. It's a nice occupation."

One of the men, not knowing him by sight, replied: "Nice, is it? Umph! That's all you know. We wouldn't be hiding this earth with gravel if we didn't have an old fool of a General that's mad on gardening. Here we are scraping these stones about in case he should pass this way and want to grow cabbages on the bit of earth underneath." —Harper's Round Table.

General Booth has announced that the Salvation Army is to extend its operations over the whole Malay archipelago. The movement will be directed from the army's headquarters in Australia.

### HOW TO FIND OUT.

Fill a bottle with urine and let it stand twenty-four hours; a sediment or settling indicates a diseased condition of the kidneys. When your urine stains your linen it is evident you have kidney trouble. Too frequent desire to urinate is convincing proof that your kidneys and bladder are out of order.

### WHAT TO DO.

There is comfort in the knowledge so often expressed, that Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney remedy, fulfills every wish in relieving pain in the back, kidneys, liver, bladder and every part of the urinary passages. It corrects inability to hold urine and saddening pain in passing it, and overcomes that unpleasant necessity of being compelled to get up during the night to urinate. The mild and extraordinary effect of Swamp-Root is soon realized. It stands the highest for its wonderful cures of the most distressing cases. Sold by druggists at fifty cents and one dollar. For a sample bottle and book from mention this paper and send to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., six cents in stamps to cover cost of postage.

### Frightening a Grizzly.

"While I believe that a grizzly bear will in a majority of cases wait for a fight with a man and take pains to get in the way of one, there are times when it will seem to think better of it, and back out! A remarkable instance of this I heard of once, where a famous guide courageously advanced upon three grizzlies, an old she bear and two half-grown cubs, and by a series of ridiculous monkey-shines and acrobatic manoeuvres on the ground within a rod or two of the bears, filled them with such astonishment and apparent fear that the three hastily retreated into the woods. The guide's gun had snapped in both barrels, he having drawn on the old bear before the young ones appeared. He afterward said that it was in a fit of desperation that he tried the turning of a hand-spring and jumping up and down flopping his hands and resorting to other unhunterlike measures. He had been told once that a hunter had frightened a mountain lion away by similar absurd movements, and he found that it worked to perfection in the case of the bears, although he did not encourage any one to go hunting grizzlies armed with nothing more than a capacity to turn somersaults." —New York Tribune.

### An Ancient House in New Mexico.

In Santa Fe are the military headquarters for New Mexico, it being also the oldest military establishment in America, created by the Spaniards in 1601, and in almost continuous occupation ever since. Here, too, is the oldest house in the United States, in which Coronado is said to have lodged in 1540, and perhaps, even more interesting, here is the oldest church, San Miguel, built about 1543, partially destroyed in 1680, wholly restored in 1710, the restorers leaving intact all that was possible of the old roof, hewn by Indians under the guidance of the fathers.

In this church is the great bell, almost solid, cast in 1556, and having an inscription in Spanish round it as a band, the letters and figures being still well raised in the solid casting. This bell was brought over from Spain and hung in the tower, but finally being thought too heavy for the tower, was removed to a substantial timber support in the entrance to the church. In the cathedral and other churches are remarkable reredoses, paintings and vestments, many of them of considerable antiquity, all inviting the visitors to linger in this home of the past.

The Malabar coast of India furnishes the natives with cardamon and mustard comes from the East Indies.

Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root is a powerful medicine for the cure of all diseases of the kidneys, bladder, liver, and all other organs of the urinary system. It is sold by all druggists and is the only medicine that will cure all these diseases. Price, 50 cents per bottle. Sold by all druggists.

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**How's This?**  
We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.  
F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.  
We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligation made by him by his firm.  
WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.  
WALDRON, KINMAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.  
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price, 75c per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

**Florida.**  
The West Coast of Florida, the finest semi-tropical country in the world. Illustrated descriptive book sent upon receipt four cents postage. J. J. Farnsworth, Eastern Pass. Agent, Plant System, 261 Broadway, N. Y.

There are 2,743 students at the University of Calcutta, India.

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Cotton cloth, made in India, is mentioned by Herodotus, B. C. 400. NE34

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Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, and cures colic, 25c a bottle.  
Piso's Cure is a wonderful Cough medicine. Mrs. W. PICKETT, Van Selen and Blake avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y., Oct. 26, '94.

Beauty imparted by a bad complexion can be restored with Dr. KILMER'S Skin Soap. Hill's Hair & Whisker Dye, black or brown, 50c.

The export of cheese from the United States ten years ago was about 118,000,000 pounds, and from Canada 80,000,000. In 1894 Canada exported 154,977,000 pounds, and the United States only 73,852,000.

### LOOK ON THIS PICTURE

In the name of pity if you know of any relief from pain tell me. I fear Bright's disease, as one doctor said I had it complicated with heart disease.

Yours truly, Mrs. M. A. Hafford.  
New Bedford Mass., Aug. 21, 1905.

**THEN ON THIS.**  
After taking only two boxes of BAKER'S KIDNEY PILLS I am strong and well. I suffered so much for the past ten years that I am willing to do all in my power to aid any one to recover their health and will cheerfully answer anyone who may write me.

With deep regard, I remain,  
Yours truly, Mrs. M. A. Hafford.  
New Bedford, Mass., Oct. 6, 1905.  
Dr. Baker will answer questions and give advice free of charge. Write us for valuable Book. Pills 50c. at the druggists, or mailed post-paid on receipt of price. Baker Pill Co., Bangor, Me.

### CCC HEADACHE this Morning.

Shows you did not take a tablet of Cascarets Candy Cathartic last evening. Cascarets prevent sour stomach, tone up the intestines, stimulate the liver, leave no chance for sick headaches in the morning. You eat them like candy, and they leave your breath sweet and fragrant. Better send out for a box right now, 10c., 25c., 50c., any drug store, or mailed for price. Write for booklet and free sample.

**CANDY CATHARTIC**  
Cure Constipation.

**Cascarets**  
CATHARTIC  
Cure Constipation.

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THE increasing popularity of Demorest's Family Magazine, a popularity extending over thirty years, is ample proof that each succeeding year finds it improved in its vitality, beauty and attractiveness. There must be something in a magazine that increases its subscription list from 80,000 to 180,000 names (a clear gain of 100,000) in less than a year. Don't you think so?

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"We have received another number of this delightful magazine, and we find ourselves bound to reiterate with greater earnestness the high encomiums we have already pronounced on preceding numbers. We are not given to disparage unduly the literary and artistic publications which emanate from the London press, but we are bound, in simple fairness, to assert that we have not yet met with any publication pretending to a similar scope and purpose which can at all compare with this marvelous shifting work." —London Budget.

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**Teas, Spices and Baking Powder.**

JUST go among your friends and sell a mixed order amounting in total to 50 lbs. for a Waltham Gold Watch and Chain of a Decorated Dinner Set; 25 lbs. for a Solid Silver Watch and Chain; 10 lbs. for a Solid Gold Ring; 175 lbs. for a Ladies' High-Grade Bicycle; or sell 75 lbs. for a Boy's Bicycle; 100 lbs. for a Girl's Bicycle; 200 lbs. for a Gentlemen's High-Grade Bicycle; 30 lbs. for a Fairy Bicycle.

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Best Cough Syrup, Cures Croup. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

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## OFFERED A SQUARE GAME.

How a Young Lawyer Collected Bills From Chicago Gamblers.

A young attorney just starting out in his profession in Chicago was commissioned to collect a number of bills by a prominent tailor of the town. All these accounts were against gamblers. Some of them had been sued on and judgment had been obtained. These judgments, however, had not been collected. A liberal percentage was offered the lawyer if he could succeed in collecting any of them. The attorney had his own notion as to how to go to work on these accounts and listened to the tailor's advice about "going for them hot" with a dubious smile.

He selected a bill of \$75 for one suit of clothes against a quite noted knight of the green cloth and proceeded to try his plan. Calling on this man, he told him that he had not come to threaten him with a lawsuit or to bluff him; that if the bill was correct he would call at any time the debtor would designate for a part or the whole of the bill; that if the debtor would say he would not pay the bill the lawyer would not call again; that all he asked was a square deal; that he would call only when the debtor made an appointment to pay money, as he did not propose to inaugurate a system of "dunning."

The gambler heard him through with a perfectly impassive face and then said: "That's fair. The other collectors didn't know their business. They tried to bluff me, and they 'dunned' me. Your game is a square one, and I'll give it a whirl. Here is my card. Call Tuesday, and I will pay you half. Have you got any more bills against the boys?"

On being told of the other accounts he sat down, took a dozen of his cards, wrote across them "O. K.," and said to the attorney, "Hand one of these to each man you go to, tell him your game and you will get your money."

The lawyer did so. In not one single instance was a bill repudiated, and in every case all appointments and agreements to pay were kept with scrupulous fidelity. Every account was finally paid to the last penny, and the tailor wondered at the collection of these, to him, desperate accounts. — San Francisco Chronicle.

## MILLIONS OF BUTTONS.

A Man of Figures Makes Some Calculations on the Subject.

We live in an age of buttons. The people of the British isles number 400,000,000 buttons every night when they prepare for bed, and next morning rebution the same number, unless a few millions have been lost in the struggle, says an English writer.

The world has become so accustomed to buttons that it has forgotten that there was ever a time when buttons were unknown. It is safe to say that 99 out of 100, if asked to name the date of the first button, would anticipate the actual date by several centuries. In the fourteenth century there were buttons, but no buttonholes. They were purely ornamental, lacking buttonholes, and the question voluntarily arises how but ancestors managed to keep respectably covered.

Two hundred years ago there were not as many buttons in the world as could be found in a small old clothes shop today, and even those were made by hand. It was not until 1743 that any considerable manufactory was established. In that year the famous Soho works were opened at Birmingham, where steel buttons were made of such beauty and finish as to command a price of £140 a gross, or £1 apiece.

In these modern days we are apt to boast that this is an age of paper, pointing at the same time to paper wheels, paper boots, paper carpets and the thousand and one novel uses made of this material as proof of our assertion. It is a curious fact that as far back as 1784 we find mention of paper buttons.

## Flowers Made of Bread.

One of the latest, and certainly most effective, methods of making artificial flowers is the use of fresh bread.

All that is required is a loaf of fresh bread, some wire and a little coloring matter. According to a well known maker of artificial flowers in the west end of London, this novel method is likely to supersede all others. Not only do these bread flowers look exactly like the real article when freshly made, but as the bread grows stale the flowers assume a slightly withered appearance, which is almost identical with that of a flower beginning to fade.

As a rule, ordinary artificial flowers can at once be detected by the unnaturally bright and fresh appearance they present after being in the heated atmosphere of a ballroom or elsewhere for several hours, but the fading power of bread flowers practically insures them against detection, even from the eyes of an expert. — London Answers.

## Hanged and Varnished.

An English custom of not so long ago was to hang smugglers on gibbets arranged along the coasts and then tar the bodies that they might be preserved a long while as a warning to other outlaws. As late as 1832 three men thus varnished could have been seen hanging before Dover castle. Sometimes the process was extended to robbers, assassins, incendiaries and other criminals. John Painter, who fired the dockyard at Portsmouth, was first hanged and then tarred in 1776. From time to time he was given a fresh coat of varnish and thus was made to last nearly 14 years. The weird custom did not stop smuggling or other crime, but no doubt it worked some influence as a preventive. — Pittsburgh Dispatch.

The expression used by the prophet Joel with regard to the locusts—that "they darkened the sun"—has often been incorporated by subsequent observers. Even in southern Europe swarms of locusts have been seen in such numbers that they quite obscured the light of the sun.

## ARLINGTON NEWS LOCALS.

Continued from 1st page.

festoons of laurel. There were selections by a quartette composed of Mrs. Martin, Miss Munroe, Mrs. Colman and Mrs. Hornbaker, and Mrs. M. Brown Spofford gave a series of miscellaneous readings which were received with warm marks of appreciation by those present. A handsomely appointed five o'clock tea was served in the dining hall, by Caterer Hardy, at the close of the afternoon. A mass of laurel was gracefully festooned above the table, the arrangement suggesting a green archway. The white table spread was strewn with plums and maidenhair ferns and a handsome centre piece of cut flowers added to the fine appearance of the table.

The Board of Directors of the club, will hold a business meeting next Tuesday, Jan. 5th, at half-past two, at the residence of Miss Ida F. Robbins.

At the meeting of January 7th, Mrs. Mary J. Lincoln, of Boston, will give a lecture on "Scientific Cooking." The meeting will be held under auspices of Home Department, of which Mrs. Harry G. Porter is the chairman.

## Arlington Boat Club Notes.

The monthly business meeting of the Club opened next Monday evening, Jan. 4th, at half-past seven o'clock.

On Monday evening, Jan. 4, at eight o'clock, there is to be a "Snoker." Members are requested to bear the date in mind, but it would seem hardly probable that they should forget these enjoyable monthly socials.

The second Club tournament commences Tuesday, Jan. 5th, 1897. The entrance list is now posted on the bulletin board and should have been closed last evening. Valuable prizes are to be awarded and an entrance fee of one dollar is to be charged.

Tuesday evening Team 3 defeated Team 6 in the following totals: Team 3—Stearns 539, Young 390, Fessenden 419, Brooks 382, Whittall 396, total 2126; Team 6—Fiske 458, Wilmet 390, A. B. 1111, 129, G. M. Barnum 390, Stratton 370; total 2007.

The League Team just escaped being beaten by League Team 24, last Saturday evening, when there was an interesting contest on the alleys. The League Team escaped with ten to their credit, the totals being: League—Anshelm 539, Emmons 508, Rankin 491, Durgin 485, Carter 500; total 2523. 24 League—Moody 474, Cutter 521, Slae 468, Shirley 530, Homer 520; total 2513.

The Christmas competition games proved enjoyable to the contestants and took place at the club on the afternoon and evening of Christmas Day. In the afternoon Marston won from his seven contestants, his score being 1243; Stevens won second prize with a total of 1252, lost one game. In the evening tournament Whittemore was the winner with a total of 1234; Dodge won second with total of 1281. The prize for best average went to J. P. Wyman.

More than fifty people, including young people, children and their parents, were assembled in the main hall of the club house and seated in a semi-circle in front of the stage to witness a slight of hand performance and tricks of magic performed by Prof. Floyd for their entertainment. Prof. Floyd gives an excellent performance, and on Wednesday afternoon, which was the occasion of the first children's matinee party, he was quite equally successful in entertaining both old and young. At the conclusion of the entertainment, one and all adjourned to the billiard hall, where a treat was spread on the billiard tables, ice cream being an important feature of the same. As souvenirs of this successful occasion, each person was presented with a box of candy, tied with dainty colored ribbon. Mr. Chas. H. Carter acted as host, being assisted by Mr. Hesselstine, a brother of the president of the club.

## LEXINGTON LOCAL NEWS.

The annual meeting of the Baptist Corporation will be held at the church this evening.

The Knights of Columbus held an enjoyable social dancing party in Town Hall, last evening.

W. R. C. No. 97, hold their regular meeting on the afternoon of Wednesday next, Jan. 6th, in G. A. R. Hall.

The Current Topic class to be held on successive Wednesdays until April, will commence in Cary Hall, on Wednesday next.

Mr. Geo. E. Muzzey's lumber business will be closed up as rapidly as possible, Mr. C. A. Fowle, the book keeper, being in charge of the business at present.

No Selectman will be elected to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Mr. George E. Muzzey till the regular March election of town officers.

On the 23d of December, in the evening, at the residence of the bride's sister, Mrs. H. R. Webber, on Hancock street, Miss Alice M. Spiller and Mr. D. R. Knowlton, both of Maine, were united in the holy bonds of matrimony by the Rev. James Burton Werner.

Mr. Leland T. Powers, of Lexington, was the attraction in the "Star Course" last Monday evening and appeared before a fine audience gathered in the great Tremont Temple, Boston. He gave "Lord Chumley" with splendid effect, and his performance is highly commented on by Lexington friends who heard him.

An unusually large circle of friends sympathize with Mr. Alfred Pierce, chairman of the Lexington school committee, in the loss of his estimable wife, who held a prominent place in the church and social circles of East Lexington. Further notice of the deceased will be found in the East Lexington column.

A special program of music was nicely rendered by the choir of Hancock church on Sunday forenoon, under the direction of choir master Burnett. The opening anthem was "Hail to the Monarch," by Marston. Osgood's selection for male voices was sung by Messrs. Bur-

nett, Goodwin, Tucker, Emery, Merriam and Stone; Burnett's Christmas carol was sung as a response, and a second anthem sung by the choir was entitled "Hark, Hark, my Soul," by Shelley. The solo parts were sustained by Miss Eastman and Miss Hussey, contralto.

Up to Jan. 1, 1897, our public schools have an attendance of five hundred and forty-seven pupils. They are distributed as follows: High 55, with average attendance of 59; Hancock 368, with average attendance of 353; Tidd 32, with average of 26; Adams 98, with average of 92. The attendance at Hancock school is not so large as last year, but the pupils attending here last year are now accommodated at the Tidd district school house, which has proved a great success and a wise method for relieving Hancock school of overcrowding. The schools are in splendid condition and finely equipped, and this year we shall graduate an unusually large class at the High, the class of '97 numbering sixteen pupils.

There was an excellent attendance at the Baptist church, Sunday evening, when the Sunday school presented an exercise appropriate to Christmas. The choir took part in the exercise and Miss Grace Parker sang solos. Rev. Mr. Cox conducted the devotional exercises and during the evening gave an address appropriate to the day. Quite a list of recitations were given, those taking part in the same being Agnes Packard, Ella Tewkesbury, May Baxter, Effie Benjamin, Winnie Griffin, Eddie Merrifield, Percy Glenn, Emma Barnes and Wendell Fessenden. A very pretty exercise was entitled "Show Birds," and Emma Bowers and Kate Griffin sang a duet with chorus by school. The singing by the school was led by James Mowley, who played the trombone. Burnese Glenn and Irene Tewkesbury sang a little selection. The exercises by the school were conducted by Supt. Fessenden of the Sunday school.

The old year closed in a happy manner for at least a representative number of our young people, who celebrated the departure of the old and the advent of the New Year 1897, with a Leap Year party, given by a party of young ladies who are leaders in Lexington society.

The gentlemen were guests on this occasion and had to play the minor role, while the ladies led off the ball with a zest and enthusiasm which was an incentive to the most blasé youth. The party took place last evening, New Year eve, in the assembly hall of the Old Belfry Club. The hall was most appropriately and tastefully decorated to typify the winter holiday season. Evergreens were used in profusion and cotton batten liberally sprinkled with diamond dust carried out a pretty conceit in the line of the decorative art. The patrons of the party were decorous and courtly gentlemen, and their urbane dignity and gracious greeting to guests, presented by the most charming and attractive of ushers, won the admiration of the one sex and aroused the green-eyed monster in the other, who could not but observe how beautiful their evening clothes fitted and became their manly forms, and the many elegant accessories which lent a distinctive completeness to their severely elegant attire. They were by name the Messrs. H. G. Locke, Geo. L. Gilmore and Win. E. Harmon. The young lady managers served in a double capacity, acting as ushers and as floor directors, and were the Misses Mary D. Hunt, Melissa E. Downer, Maude Robinson, L. May Woodster, Helen E. Muzzey, Theodore M. Robinson, Alice P. Goodwin, Grace Whiting, May S. Harrington and Mrs. L. K. Boddgett. These young ladies were prettily attired in evening dresses, and every body present graced the occasion by appearing in the most showy and dressy toilettes at their command, consequently the effect was decidedly pleasing and lent the scene an additional brilliancy. Although Poole was unable to be present in person, he furnished some very nice music for the dancing. At intermission the heated dancers were regaled by some cooling frappe served in a large decorated punch bowl, placed conspicuously in one of the retiring rooms at the head of the hall.

At the meeting of the Mutual Improvement Association, held in the Baptist church, Monday evening, a new constitution and set of by-laws for governing the organization was subscribed to by the members. These matters fully occupied the attention of the meeting. Jas. H. Meade, for the present, is acting as president of the M. I. A.

It was so intensely cold Sunday forenoon that the audience present at the Christmas service at the First Parish (Unitarian) church was not as large as usual. Rev. Mr. Staples conducted an appropriate exercise, the singing being by the school, assisted by the choir. In his address the pastor described the home life and other matters pertaining to the time when Christ was born.

Mr. E. L. Wires, who purchased the estate owned by Mr. A. W. Newell, on the Lincoln road, proposes manipulating the same as a land enterprise, and has a plan of the land divided by streets and laid out in thirty-nine house lots. This makes the second project recently planned to put on the market attractive and valuable house lots, all of which tends to the growth and prosperity of Lexington.

There has been fine skating this week on the Lexington reservoir and the young people have availed themselves of the rare opportunity of getting a taste of winter sports. Many have also found

sport and exercise on the little pond on Grassy hill. The weather this week has been almost ideal for the enjoyment of the winter holidays by the pupils of the schools, who go back to their school duties next Monday after a ten days' vacation.

Special officer Thurston marshalled seventeen tramps Tuesday morning and the saws in the imprudent wood yard in rear of Town Hall, kept up a merry chorus till the stilt had been worked out. Among the inmates in the lockup the night previous, was a tame grizzly bear, weighing five hundred pounds, belonging to two Frenchmen who stroll about the country, picking up a living by exhibiting the bear, but the "comphy" got stranded at Lexington, Monday night, without funds.

Commander Burdick of George G. Meade Post 119, conducted an interesting memorial service at G. A. R. headquarters, last evening, in memory of the late honored comrade of the Post, Mr. George E. Muzzey. The service was attended by the ministers of the various churches of Lexington, the Board of Selectmen, members of Post 119, the ladies of W. R. C. No. 97, and the representatives of the family of the deceased. Rev. Edw. G. Porter was present and his remarks of appreciation of the sterling qualities of Mr. Muzzey were listened to with appreciative attention, as was also the testimonial to his worth offered by Rev. Wm. Henry Scott. The exercises were in the main from the ritual arranged for the purpose and are of an impressive and affecting nature.

The Christmas music was repeated at the church of Our Redeemer, on Sunday forenoon.

Miss Whiting and Miss Goodwin have been home from Smith College for the Christmas holidays.

Parties of skaters have had no little sport and enjoyment on the ice on the little pond in "Munroe Park."

Mr. Byam Hollings, who has many Lexington friends, is ill at his home at Cambridge, from an attack of typhoid fever.

The dread pink card has been displayed on Mr. De Vaux's house, on Grant street, one of his children having suffered from an attack of diphtheria.

The Tourist Club met with their president, Mrs. H. A. C. Woodward, on Monday afternoon and devoted the time to the biography of Voltaire.

The Women's Branch Alliance, Lexington, will meet in the church parlor, next Tuesday afternoon, Jan. 5, at 3 o'clock. Topic: "History of Unitarianism in England."

Mrs. Anna Clifford Breed, director of music at the First Parish church, sang at the vesper service held Sunday, at the rooms of the B. Y. M. C. U., on Boylston street, Boston.

Mr. Irving Tuttle presented an interesting paper on the biography of Frances Power Cobbe, at the meeting of the Guild, held in the vestry of the First Parish church, Sunday evening.

John McKay has in progress of construction five new houses, for which he is the contractor. He is also about to put up a barn on the premises recently purchased by Judge Jameson of Chicago, of Mr. Webster Smith.

Schools begin next Monday morning, Jan. 4th, '97.

Wish you a Happy New Year and hope you will renew your subscription to the Minute-man.

The Annual Town Reports are in the hands of the printer and will be distributed in due season.

The Selectmen held a meeting in their office in Town Hall, last evening, to close up the business for the year.

The Lexington orchestra met with Mr. Chas. C. Goodwin, for rehearsal, on Tuesday evening, under the direction of Mr. Harris.

The black draping on Town Hall, placed there in honor of the memory of our deceased Selectman, has been taken down this week.

We see by posters that the Lexington firemen are to hold a grand ball in Town Hall on the evening of January 13, 1897.

The Neighborhood (?) Whist Club enjoyed a pleasant meeting at the home of Mr. Alfred Patterson, at Arlington Heights, on Tuesday.

Mrs. H. A. C. Woodward entertained an unusually large dinner party of relatives on Christmas Day. Eighteen sat down to dinner.

The building to be added to Merriam's factory to increase its capacity has been moved the past week onto the foundation extending the factory in a northwesterly direction.

Mr. George H. Thurston moved into his commodious and attractive new home on Sherman street, in season to enjoy the holidays in the new quarters.

Geo. W. Spaulding always displays quite exceptional ingenuity and taste in the decoration of his show windows. At present a grouping of bright Japanese parasols is decidedly effective.

The annual meeting of the Hancock church convened at the church, Wednesday evening. Some minor items of business were transacted, then the meeting was adjourned for a week, to Wednesday, Jan. 6th.

Mr. David S. Muzzey has returned to New York to resume his church duties on Sunday. He spent the holidays at his boyhood home here in Lexington, and had a pleasant experience in renewing old friendships.

The Lexington Chapter of the Daughters of the Revolution attended Mrs. Alfred Pierce's funeral in a body, on Tuesday. Mrs. Pierce was a charter member of the Chapter and one of the most interested in the establishment of the same.

## Old Belfry Club Notes.

Next Monday the O. B. C. bowlers go to Cambridge to bowl with the New-town Club.

Secretary Stone has issued the circular announcements for attractions at the Club during January.

Several of the regular bowling events were omitted last week so as not to interfere with the Christmas holiday.

Tuesday evening next the Club League Team expects to beat the Melrose High-lands on the home alley, when there will be a bowling match.

Mark, with the assistance of a Club member interested in all that pertains to the Club, have much varnished the floors of the several rooms on the main floor of the Club house.

Teams 3 and 7 bowled on Monday evening, the scores being somewhat lower than usual. They were: Team 3—Saben 533, high bowler, H. L. Wellington 459, F. H. Locke 386, G. H. Brown 347, absentee 347; total 2074. Team 7—Redman 376, Hunt 445, Jovarin 348, Clock 382, Rowe 408; total 1959.

The League Team was defeated in their game with the Dorchester Centrals, bowled at the headquarters of the latter, this week. The totals were: D. C.—Merriam 506, Simpson 509, Cutter 482, Richardson 503, Williams 529; total 2529. O. B. C.—Frank Reed 480, Willard 523, Peabody 428, Saben 449, Downer 471; total 2359.

The ladies of Teams 1 and 3 bowled Wednesday afternoon, the former defeating the latter by 67 pins. The totals were: Team 1—Mrs. Houghton 276, Mrs. Merriam 210, Miss Downer 175, Mrs. Davis 185, Miss Smith 149; total 995. Team 3—Miss Hunt 208, Alice Hunt 189, Mrs. Cooke 159, Mrs. Gilmore 186, Miss Philbrick 186; total 928.

A joint committee, composed of Mrs. Geo. H. Reed, Mrs. Jas. P. Prince, Mrs. Hammon Reed and Mrs. A. M. Tucker, had charge of the program for the entertainment of the ladies of the Club's informal afternoon "at home."

This social occasion was held on Wednesday afternoon and a decidedly attractive program was presented. Charming mandolin selections were rendered by Miss Rose Tucker, Miss Alice M. Harrington, and Mr. Arthur Turner. Mr. Arthur Tucker favored the ladies with a tenor solo. The literary feature proved delightfully enjoyable, and consisted of a recitation of impressions and reminiscences of Vienna, by Mrs. Francis E. Tuffs, who had quite an extended residence in the gay capital of Austria, while abroad, and is well calculated to treat of this fascinating subject and portrayal of foreign life in an entertaining manner.

## Harper's Weekly In 1897.

With the end of 1896 Harper's Weekly will have lived forty years. In the time it has participated with all the zeal and power at its command in the great political events of the most interesting and important period in the history of the country, and has been before its readers the accomplished science, art, and letters for the instruction of the young and the amusement of the old.

What the Weekly has been in its spirit and purpose, as these have been continued principally in its editorial pages, will be continued in its efforts to instruct and amuse, and to be the farthest from the state of Europe twelve months hence, what new marvels of science are to be revealed, or what are to be the achievements of the future, the Weekly is to be a pictorial record of all this.

Serial stories. A new English story by Miss Mary E. Williams, will begin in January. A tale of a uprising against the Turks, by Mr. E. Benson, the author of "Dodo," will follow. A sequel to "The House of the Sphinx," by Mr. John Kendrick Baines, illustrated by Mr. Peter Newell.

More short stories will appear in the Weekly than it has been able to publish during 1896. Departments. Mr. W. D. Howells' "Life and Letters" have been among the most charming features of periodical literature. Mr. E. S. Martin, and others will contribute observations on what is going on in "This Busy World." "Answer Your Question" will remain the most important department of its kind in the country.

The Weekly will continue to present to its readers the world's news most interesting to Americans, to make more and more of both the literary and artistic features, and to retain for itself the leading place in the illustrated journalism of the world.

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## Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX, ss. Superior Judicial Court. Petition of LOUISA A. BRINE, of Arlington, in said County, to quiet title to real estate.

Respectfully represents LOUISA A. BRINE, that she is the owner in fee of the following described real estate, to-wit: In said County of Middlesex, a certain lot or parcel of land, with the buildings thereon, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at the easterly corner of the great road, named as follows, and now called Massachusetts avenue, at said corner of said Massachusetts avenue, and said parcel of said lot, now of said Brine, your petitioner, and running southerly by said land one hundred and thirty feet, and then easterly by said road, now called Massachusetts avenue, thence running and running northwesterly by land formerly of Abner Frost, now of your petitioner, five rods, thence turning and running northwesterly by land formerly of said Frost, now of your petitioner, one hundred and thirty feet, to said great road, now called Massachusetts avenue, thence turning and running southerly by said avenue five rods to the point of beginning.

Second. A certain lot or parcel of land containing forty-eight hundred and seventy-five square feet, bounded as follows: Beginning at easterly corner of premises on Main street, now called Massachusetts avenue, and running westerly by land formerly of John S. Schouler, now of your petitioner, one hundred and thirty feet, thence turning and running westerly by said land one hundred and thirty feet, and then southerly by said land one hundred and thirty feet, to said great road, now called Massachusetts avenue, thence turning and running southerly by said road one hundred and thirty feet, to the point of beginning.

In the year 1831 Abner Frost conveyed the parcel first above described to Daniel Clark and David Clark, both of Bedford, in said County of Middlesex, by deed dated Nov. 2, 1831, and recorded with Middlesex S. S. District Deeds, book 328, page 260.

And there appears to be no conveyance of said parcel of land from said Daniel Clark to said Daniel Clark and your petitioner, it is your petitioner's belief that said parcel of land was conveyed to your petitioner, Benjamin Locke and others, trustee, in mortgage deed dated Feb. 28, 1832, and recorded with said Middlesex S. S. District Deeds, book 328, page 260. That said Daniel Clark conveyed the said parcel first above described to Charles Swan, by deed with full covenants of warranty, dated March 10, 1832, and recorded with said Middlesex S. S. District Deeds, book 328, page 260. That said Daniel Clark conveyed the said parcel first above described to said Charles Swan, by deed with full covenants of warranty, dated March 10, 1832, and recorded with said Middlesex S. S. District Deeds, book 328, page 260.

In the year 1834, said John Schouler conveyed to Daniel Clark and David Clark, both of Bedford, in said County of Middlesex, by deed dated Nov. 2, 1834, and recorded with said Middlesex S. S. District Deeds, book 328, page 260.

And there appears to be no conveyance of said parcel of land from said Daniel Clark to said Daniel Clark and your petitioner, it is your petitioner's belief that said parcel of land was conveyed to your petitioner, Benjamin Locke and others, trustee, in mortgage deed dated Feb. 28, 1832, and recorded with said Middlesex S. S. District Deeds, book 328, page 260. That said Daniel Clark conveyed the said parcel first above described to Charles Swan, by deed with full covenants of warranty, dated March 10, 1832, and recorded with said Middlesex S. S. District Deeds, book 328, page 260.

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